American Women Missionaries and Pioneers Collection

Part 1: Missionaries

The Esther Morse Papers, 1921 – 1965

Series II

Diaries

Folder Description:

Term I Journal,
June 6, 1930 – December 31, 1930

Box Number: 1

Folder Number: 6

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RECORD

6/6/30.

June 6, 1930 This record should have been begun two days ago but I'll try to make it up-to-date now.

I arrived in Hartford about 4[30] P.M. - Standard Time and came via taxi directly to the Seminary and registered. Mr. Hadley was in the office & he brought me over to Mackenzie Hall, the girls' dormitory. I had a few moments to clean up before I went down to supper.

The campus here is lovely and spacious & the buildings are stately and beautiful. They are all of grey stone and a fairly uniform type of architecture (tho' of what type?). The interiors are dignified and quiet but give the impression of strength and durability. My room is on the second floor in the south wing and on the east. It contains the gray oak furniture and woodwork which is so attractive and restful.

At six I went down to supper. I don't recall all who were at the table but do know there was a Southern girl named, Amanda Martin, on my right. She is not an appointee yet but is being considered for a position in Persia. We fell into conversation and inasmuch as she was less new than I, she took me to the vesper service and evening meeting. Her southern accent reminds me of Dr. Buckner but her appearance reminds me of a Mae Rasmussen c̄ whom I once taught school. She has worked for eight years among the Cherokees of N. Carolina and believes them a people of abundant promise. She also knew Mr. Fred 'Hoot' Owl whom I met at Pierre, S. Dakota, last year.

One of my first thoughts was about the appearance of these persons of the Conference group - no better nor no worse looking than the average cross-section of Americans

anywhere - rather disproving the old idea that only frumps and odd pieces go to the mission field. The next that was that of those who are on furlough, their appearance tends to belie their ten and twenty and more years on the Field. If I could hope to remain as youthful in appearance twenty years hence, I should use that as another reason why it is a good business proposition to work in the Field - somewhere.

Vespers that first nite was led by a Mr. Carleton of the American Board appointed to the Near East. The speaker was an Indian who spoke feelingly on the need for India of a Christ who is a Savior - charging that much preaching of Christ is of Him as a historical character & not as a living Person.

The lecture by Dr. Arthur Brown on The Missionary and Governments was interesting. Dr Brown is a clever and entertaining man on the platform and the supposedly dry subject of governments was made alive and interesting.

The next morning - June 5th - at breakfast Margaret Blain Kepler and husband arrived. They had been married June 2nd and had spent a day or so at Atlantic City before coming on here. He looks younger than she and is rather attractive. Saw also his brother and wife who are going to Hunan, too. The older brother, Kenneth, looks more mature and I like his looks better - tho' both are nice. And, by the way, they are brown-eyed individuals but I am struck with the number of blondes at this conference - especially among the men.

The morning lecture was by Rev. Fairfield of the American Board. He was a good speaker tho' his platform manner was less pleasing than Dr Brown's last nite.

Rev. Donovan of the Episcopal Board presided and conducted the discussion. I was rather impressed by a quiet power in him and

believe he must be effective in his work.
The Language Method class by Dr. Cummings (whom I had known at Biblical Seminary last fall) was a great mass of unintelligible material to me - having missed the first day's course. I like Dr. Cummings as an instructor - he is almost (perhaps quite) psychic in his appreciation of one's mental attitude or perhaps it is experience which has given him the insight he possesses.
The medical meeting today was conducted by Dr Mary James of the Episcopal Board. She is a small, alert, energetic, dynamic person c̄ short, wavy graying hair. She has been 18 years in China. Her talk was peppy and quite informational tho' at the end she antagonized the nurses by saying she'd rather have a Chinese nurse than an American one. And John Lennox clapped his hands! I am sure she didn't mean it as it sounded, and knowing the American nurse as I do, I couldn't but feel an element of sympathy not only for her statement - frank as it was - but for the motive that prompted Dr Lennox to clap his hands!
Vespers tonite was led by Rev. Woodbridge - husband of Ruth Dunning whom I'd met at Biblical Seminary. He is a son of Chinese missionaries but didn't want to go to China where he'd have no opportunities to hew himself a name, but where he'd just be his father's son. So he has been appointed to Africa. He preached a very good sermon. I'm afraid I was too critical in some ways for I did find a couple of discrepancies in his statements, but I do admire his attitude and seeming spirituality (which I've no reason to doubt.) His gestures are good - and he is blonde!

The evening sermon was not exceptional. The discussion afterwards was interesting. Dr. Diffendorfer does not have unusual platform presence and his delivery is not above reproach (listen to one who doesn't know how to speak!) and his subject was rather stereotyped.

While Miss Martin & I were talking, later, Miss Collier came along & invited us to go out for some ice-cream. Miss Collier is Acting Assistant Candidate Secretary for the Presbyterian Board. She is short and attractive of face & figure. Her hair is auburn and her eyes brown. She has a cheery laugh & always a twinkle in her eye. She is, I should judge, an excellent 'contact individual' for the candidate department, tho' Mr. Hadley is no mean 'contact man', to be sure! But, Miss Collier strikes me as the same sort in a woman that Mr Hadley is as a man. The invitation for icecream was to talk to Miss Martin, too, & I rather feel like a 'fifth wheel'. However, had a good time.

This AM - June 6th - was given the most excellent address I've heard since my arrival. Dr. O.M. Buck of the Department of Missions of Drew University considered the Christian Approach to the Ethnic Religions. It was as truly evangelistic as anything I've heard. Dr. Buck is a blonde!

I went then to the discussion group on Confucianism. I'm too ignorant of the whole situation to really judge how adequately the matter was considered but the conclusions as to how to present Christ to people of this faith was the most valuable thing to me.

The medical discussion for women led by Dr. James was very good & practical. In the P.M. the discussion came to a consideration of homosexuality among girls of one's classes or schools & among single women on the Field. A very fine presentation was given by Dr. Dunning of

her conception of the proper attitude toward the subject. I admire her ability to speak so readily & uprightly & straightforwardly as she did. My own impression is that she is a trifle overemphatic about the subject but it is one she has been studying especially so that may be overlooked.

The lecture at nite was interrupted by lightning & thunder of an electric storm but Dr McAfee told some stories & kept everyone in their places & ultimately finished a good presentation of the things Christ would wish us to do across the world. While I enjoyed this sermon a great deal it did not compare & Dr. Buck's of the morning - to my mind. The length & heat & fulness of the day may have tired me so I was not as receptive as ten or eleven hours earlier. I'm sure that's the reason.

Other things which have been noted are these: There are several young couples - newly married in the group. They conduct themselves in an admirable manner. Often newlyweds are painful to the beholders by their actions toward each other - actions & attitudes undoubtedly natural but poor form - it seems to me - in public. These couples are admirably restrained and I cannot but admire them.

I do not think I am altogether prejudiced when I say that the Presbyterian Board leaders seem to be extraordinarily interested in their appointees and candidates and make them feel at home as much as possible.

I haven't met all the Presbyterian appointees yet, but those I have, have appealed to me as follows:

Rev. & Mrs Koning - going to Africa - are a nice enough couple. She is the more dominant per-

sonality but inclined to be a bit moody.
Mary Hunter - large & blonde, goodnatured & pleasant - will get on Okeh.
Rev. Charles Woodbridge - mentioned before.
Rev & Mrs. A. E. French - he's a boyish thing - enthusiastic & clever. She is not attractive but I like her personality & she's friendly.
Muriel Ramsay - blonde & petite & attractive - c̄ a receding jaw! Sings & draws. She looks frail. I wonder about stability.
The Keplers - mentioned before.
Rev. Bransford Eubank - from Texas - looks & acts like Ben Kellner. Blonde. He'll do - but how!
Annie Vanderslice - attractive. Not a positive personality as seen in a group but likable.
Margaret Edwards - like her. Sweet & steady & reliable.
Helen Morley - a fluffy blonde. Rather reserved - or highbrow (maybe, only shy!). Think she will be Okeh.
Rev. Kirk West - big - brunette - football material! Likable.
Rev. Wayne Wardwell - makes me think of Hollis Zimmerman. Rather nice - brunette - has wife & son. Wife is M.D.
Dena Nettinga - brunette - alto voice - pretty - Okeh.
Carrie Walling - blonde - only moderately positive personality.
Ann Harbaugh - blonde, pretty - petite - on the fence about going. Won't last - ?
Sarah Lucile Sweesy - large - homely - steady. Will be Okeh.
Dr Rock - blue eyes but dark hair & skin. Short - blunt. Has been in Guatemala. Goes to Brazil. Element of strength - likable.
There are twenty or more whom I don't feel I could describe as yet.
The food is good, plain & reasonably plentiful

and very nicely served. The dining rooms are pleasant & well arranged. We eat three meals in one place before drawing cards for the next. For the past day have had meals by denominations and today by countries.

June 7, 1930. The most outstanding thing this morning was the sectional meeting devoted to countries & fields. It was interesting that of the total China group twelve were born there & are returning.

Vespers tonite were led by Dr Dunning and her topic was - in general - the physiological value of a smile. She put it across in a very fine way. The discussion of the missionary family by Mrs. Lee was excellent. She is a good speaker & has a fine platform presence. The Single Missionary was considered by Miss Sandberg of the Baptist Board. She gave some very pertinent advice & her remarks were all rather for the women than the men. Her outlook for the single woman was not exactly pleasant and I do not feel she was really exaggerating, tho' probably stressing more than one ordinarily does, the unpleasantness one must meet in the unusual situations of one's life abroad.

The meeting closed on this somber tone & the time for discussion was barely opened before Rev. Eubank was on his feet, saying he wished to make a plea for the unmarried man - that his lot wasn't as hard as that pictured for the single woman, for he was invited to dinner often & even - on occasion, - might get his socks mended! He said when in Peking he & some of his fellows had formed a club for the Promotion of Bigger & Better Bachelors! Within four months the organizer of

the club had married - "and to show how far he fell from grace, his first baby was a girl!" That bro't down the house and opened the way for discussion in a saner way than might have followed the talks of the evening.

Today, also, the Conference picture was taken. It was broiling hot out under the sun in front of Hosmer Hall. I hope the picture will be good.

June 8, 1930. Dr Zwemer presided at the morning service. He is a tall man who talks out of the corner of his mouth - reminding me of the Resslers, Uncle Jake & Aunt Lizzie. The devotional service was very inspirational - the prayers, responses and so on, being on mimeographed sheets and all might follow the service easily. The sermon by Dr Alden Clark was fine - The Missionary Motive and Message. There were a number of visitors at this service.

In the afternoon, on big rugs spread out on the lawn in front of Hosmer there was an informal discussion chiefly by the furloughed men & women. In general the questions were practical - dealing c̄ living expenses, servant questions, budgets, etc., c̄ attitude toward nationals, sympathy toward governments, etc.

Vespers were led by M.K's - missionary kids. The music was by a male quartette c̄ Raymond Kepler at the piano. A good service. When it was time to start the regular evening service no lights were available for the chapel so we adjourned to Knight Hall, where in a room much too small we were all packed in, in a manner which would have constituted a very real hazard, had a fire occurred.

The service dealt with the Spiritual Life of the Missionary and Dr. Goodsell gave a fine & able discussion but the meat of the service seemed to come in the after discussion in which the value of the Morning Watch & types & methods of conducting it were mentioned by various ones. The one thing which struck me so much was the statement by Miss Eddy who had been in Syria under the American Board that we should share our devotions at times with our workers, that she had been 5 years on the Field & had only come to know Christ since her return! After several devotional books had been mentioned the meeting closed. Another meeting of those interested was then held and the question of devotions & spiritual communion & growth was carried on for another hour or more. It was nearly eleven when I reached my room & I heard that others stayed to get a third meeting on the subject.

June 9, 1930 The Missionary & the Needs of the Rural Population by Rev. T. B. Donohugh was a very able and inspirational consideration of the problem of agricultural & occupational work among the national population. Again, the great review and goal and inspiration seem to be included in a volume of the Jerusalem Council Report. In the health & Medical counsel Dr. King & Dr. Dodd summed up all the previous information & gave one or two very fine suggestions relative to mental health and vigor.

The evening was given over to the Vesper service & to the "Hartford Follies of 1930". The Vesper service was led by persons who

had been Student Volunteers. Dr Dunning gave the chief talk, "Send Joshua". She is good - there is no question of it. She has also a variety of lovely & attractive clothes - appears seldom to wear the same thing twice. (I wonder about her. She has an attractive body & personality, is seldom alone, seems alert and gay, and yet - I feel she is lonely. I wonder.)

The program was given in the dining room at Mackenzie Hall. The stunts were all good and represented much talent. The automobile stunt put on by the Baptists struck me as being about the funniest. Mrs. Scovel gave two clever readings. She is a cute thing, sure enough. It was all good beyond a question. (And may I state that in my opinion the Presbyterians made an excellent showing - more talent and more ably presented features.)

June 10. The session this morning was closed by Dr Speer. He presented some of the problems & probable lack of power & progress of the mission enterprise and the answers. It was quite an inspirational service.

After lunch Mr. Archer, who had been in Sumatra for a long time, took Dr Caldwell, Miss Mariner, Miss Martin & myself for a drive around Hartford, showing us the rose gardens, the park and other points of interest and beauty. Immediately on our return we went to the station & were soon en route to New York. I was so beastly tired I slept a little.

On arriving in N.Y. Miss Martin & I took a cab to the Hotel Carteret and in due season were registered. We went out for supper and after that went to the Board Rooms for the reception, which consisted in a program of music & talks by furloughed & newly-appointed workers, the introduction of the newly appointed can-

didates & the passing on of lighted candles to the newly-appointed persons by the furloughed or returned missionaries.
After the formal part of the ceremony there was considerable visiting. I met, then, Mr. Thomas, who has been in Hainan for two terms and is returning. He is a rather small, but alert and active individual, with blue eyes and a whimsical smile. I liked him at once and he began to tell me about Kachek and I was full of questions. Consequently, we came near to being the last persons out of the Board Rooms. But we will have a chance to talk tomorrow, I hope.
Miss Collier asked Miss Martin & myself to have something to eat before we went in and we did so. She is surely a good scout in lots of ways. It was nearly midnite when we got in.

June 11, 1930. The services in the Board Rooms this A.M. were mixed - devotional and inspirational first & later practical - dealing c̄ insurance, passports, travel expenses, shipping, etc. I tried to see about my insurance & was told to surrender the N.Y. Life in favor of other insurance which the Board recommends because the N.Y. Life charges such a high rate to persons outside the U.S.A. I was rather in a quandary about it - saw Dr. Dodd & he felt having only the Pension Plan was adequate - saw Dr. Bell & she tho't it could do no harm to carry both. Let it hang for the time. Dr. Bell & I got our passport money & had lunch together & went to the hotel for our passport pictures. By that time it was too late to go after the passports as she had an appointment at 3:00 P.M.

I came back to the Board rooms & waited & waited until my turn came for making out travel account and getting my expense money. It was 5^{30} P.M. before it was settled.
Miss Martin had been to lunch & for most of the P.M. c̄ some persons from Teheran who were interviewing her. She was in the room when I returned but inasmuch as she was waiting for a phone call & I was to see Mr. Thomas about 7^{30}, we didn't go out to eat. Mr. Thomas had taken Mr. & Mrs. French to dinner - they had been appointed to China but not to any special station - and was presenting the work at Hainan to them as a possible field for them. Their choice would lie between Hainan & Yunnan, probably. He likes them both but wondered if Mrs French was strong physically. She does look frail but I think she probably is quite wiry. Then Mr. Thomas told me a great deal about Hainan & Kachek and gave me some material for this talk I must give at Oil City on Saturday. He is a very just man, I believe. He doesn't minimize the difficulties one must meet out there but neither does he exaggerate the good things out of proportion to their worth. I find more and more in him to like. I wish Mrs. Thomas could have been at the conference, too.

June 12, 1930. This day has dealt chiefly with the relation of the missionary to the Home Base department, emphasizing, letters, pictures, human interest stories, etc. etc. One felt at times that they wanted to make reporters and authors out of us! I must confess I felt stirrings in the pigeonhole devoted to literary ideals!
In the afternoon Mr Steele conducted an exam-

ination on the Manual. At first I could not see the necessity for it - surely anyone who could read could understand the Manual. But I found that persons interpret things differently and the necessity for the examination lies in the necessity for interpretation - and the reasons for certain rules are cogent and urgent. It was a worthwhile ninety minutes. We had then a brief meeting for each group by countries.

Dr. Bell & I then went to the Subtreasury building for our passports. We saw a bit of Wall Street & Trinity Church & other things of interest en route.

On this evening the Presbyterian Union gave a banquet for the missionaries at the Hotel McAlpin. I had no evening dress & felt quite sure I wouldn't be the only one c̄ long sleeves - and I was right in that! However, I was the only one c̄ sleeves at the particular table I was at - and, curiously enough, after a few moments, felt no uncomfortable reaction at my costume - rather, felt more comfortable than I would have in an evening dress - for it was rather cool! But there were some beautiful gowns on display. However - how can women expose so much of their anatomy so freely & carelessly?! I could almost see one girl's umbilicus when she leaned over! The men were mostly in correct evening attire, too.

The speakers were Chester Hamblin, Marguerite Maddox, Charles Woodbridge, Norma Dunning, Mrs Goheen and Rev Johnston (from Africa). The quality of the speeches was in inverse ratio to their length, and in

the order from first to last!
After the banquet Kathrine Martin & I went to the Pennsylvania station & got our tickets for the next day, to Knoxville & to Oil City respectively. It was midnite again before we retired.

June 13. The only service today was the Communion service held at the First Presbyterian Church at 12th & Fifth Avenue. It was a rather impressive service in many ways. We received at this service, also, the certificates of appointment — all of which was a surprise to many of us.
After the service the group picture was taken and I took a snapshot of Mr. & Mrs. French who were definitely appointed to Hainan yesterday afternoon. And Kathrine Martin received her appointment to Persia then, too. I'm so happy about both of these appointments. It is nice to know the Frenches will be near me and that Miss Martin will be one of us in the enterprise as we go out to our various places.
After finishing up things at the Board Rooms I went shopping for a dress to wear at Oil City and after a time found a blue chiffon that seemed quite nice, tho' rather with larger figures than I ordinarily wear. However, it fit Okeh and, since time was an element to be considered, I took it & returned to the hotel.
After a time Miss Martin came in and we packed, talking busily the while. She had just received her expense money so insisted on our taking a taxi to the depot. She is to remain in N.Y. until tomorrow with a friend, and then to go home.
At the depot I sent a telegram to Dr. Mc

Cormick and then read the Post until my train was called. Inasmuch as I had practically nothing done toward a speech for tomorrow I began an outline then & worked on it fairly steadily until about dusk. Then I went to the diner and had a very good meal - my first good one for several days! Worked another hour on the talk & then to bed. It was hard to know what might be best to say but I finally worked it out to answer four questions. The following is an outline summary of the speech as I planned it:

Who? Birthplace, parentage, brothers & sisters.
What? Elementary, secondary, college & medical education.
Where? Hainan - size, population, climate, etc.
Why? I. Adventure, good business, excellent practise
II. Parents' prayers, the need, Jesus Christ.

June 14, 1930. I awoke to a bright, sunny day. The train was making choppy tacks around curves, and the road seemed to consist of nothing else. The scenery consisted of heavily wooded hills, in close succession, narrow valleys, small villages on the hillsides and a few open fields. Applied myself to study again for about two hours and then put away all my notes and promptly forgot them for I could see now evidences of the oil region - wells with discolored soil or water around them, wells with a pump going slowly but steadily and long pipes running distances along the ground - usually just a few inches above the surface of the ground. Still the railroad wound along the valley's depth, curve after curve. I arrived in Oil City at last and was met by the pastor. He is

a man of slight build, average height, is blue-eyed and nearly bald. I had no opportunity to really talk with him today for he took me to the hotel almost at once for he had to attend a funeral at a neighboring town in the P.M.
In about an hour and a half, during which time I had sent my blue dress to be pressed and had bathed, and dressed in the new blue chiffon, a Miss Eleanor Howes called for me and took me to the church. There was another girl with her, whose name escapes me at the moment. Miss Howes is a short, chubby girl, about my age perhaps, dark eyed and dark of skin. She wears very thick lenses in her glasses which seem to make her eyes seem very large for her face. There was a vague, fleeting resemblance to Phebe Mulford, at times.
At the church I felt quite apprehensive - more than I'd ever felt about this whole proposition of talking to these people. There were so many women, and most of them were so much older than I, that I quite lost my nerve at the idea of me - and who am I?! - speaking to them. Mrs. McCormick is a sweetfaced little blonde woman with graying hair - whose appearance quite belies her age. I took her for a young matron - to find later she is a grandmother!
Mrs. McCormick presided at the luncheon which was the first meeting of the Women's Service League of the Second Presbyterian Church. This is a league designed to do the work of the former Ladies Aid and several other kindred organizations. It is divided into groups for the performance of several different

kinds of work and from its plans, should be an effective organization.
The luncheon was very good and I ate quite a bit, until I began to wonder about my effectiveness as a speaker! Mrs McCormick introduced me and I began my talk without notes, tho' I had some with me. As usual I saw but very few persons who were there while I was talking but did feel that I was able to keep them all with me emotionally. Again, as usual, I cannot do so much with the lighter emotions but I can, and did, bring tears several times. I was surprised to find that I did not need my notes at all. At the close of the meeting the ladies gave me a gift of money with the express wish that I use it for myself. I met almost all of the ladies but could not recall the names of many of them even a few moments later.

Mrs. Liebel, a wealthy widow of the congregation, took me for a ride in her Pierce-Arrow with a colored chauffeur at the wheel - more style than I'd ever experienced! She took me up along the Allegheny river and it was a lovely drive. There are some fields up on the hills but mostly it is wooded. The drive along the river made me think of similar drives last summer with Clayton and Dad out west. The trees here are not all deciduous but have a goodly sprinkling of conifers among them and the green of those contrasted well with the lighter green of the other trees.
Mrs Liebel bro't me back to the home of Miss Howes where I was to have supper.

The Howes home is on a quiet street facing West, I think (my directions are reversed again) Her family consists of a father and brother. Her mother died last fall of uremia, following a very short illness & Miss Eleanor has been keeping house for the rest since then. She had previously been teaching in Philadelphia. The father is not well tho' I didn't learn the nature of his complaint. The brother has pulmonary Tbc - was at Saranac for a time some years ago & his condition was considered arrested. A few weeks after his mother's death he had several pulmonary hemorrhages and has been in bed most of the time since. He is able now to be up and around for a while each day. He looks the picture of health - tall and broad and fat and strong. He was a good example to me of what Tbc can do and yet show so little. After a nice supper there I went with Miss Eleanor to the cemetery while she watered the grass over her mother's grave. The cemetery is the highest point in the city and from it one can see Oil City well. The whole city is on the hillsides of several hills formed by the Allegheny River and Oil Creek both of which flow thro' the town. There are many bridges across these streams and many trees thro'out the whole city. It - the city - has its elements of charm but it did seem awfully dirty and smoky, too.

They have a new hospital, just opened not long ago, and we stopped there. At first I wasn't keen about being shown thro' it but the night supervisor, Miss Owen, was very charming and before I knew it

I was having a real good time! Having had Hurley and Women's College Hospitals for comparison I could appreciate the difficulties and the advantages of this place, and it seemed to me to be a wonderfully well equipped and well-arranged hospital. The lab and X-Ray and physiotherapy facilities are more extensive than Hurley's equipment, considering the relative size of the two places. Their private rooms were too ornate, I felt, but that's not my affair. I did thoroly enjoy going thro' the hospital. After that Miss Eleanor took me to see a friend of hers who has an apartment near by. We had a nice visit there but I was beginning to get tired, so soon after refreshments they took me to the hotel. I'm so glad Dr McCormick took me to a hotel for here I can relax exactly as I wish.

June 15, 1930. Another bright, warm day. About 9:00 AM Dr. McCormick called to know if I'd say a bit at the church service. I hadn't expected to and so had planned nothing but straightway began to prepare about a five minute talk. Miss Howes and her father came for me and took me to the church. It was harder to talk to the whole congregation than it had been to the ladies yesterday and I doubt if my voice carried very well — but I did manage to say all I could. After church I met a good many of the people, some of whom I had met before, and quite a few of the men of the church. Some of the older women and men seemed to feel I was too young to be going out as a medical worker!

The Sunday School superintendent asked me to say a little to the school and all I told them was about Hainan and showed them the map. Then I had to say a few words to the class that was named after me, and to the Junior department. It was all fun but I was getting tired of talking.

After church Dr. & Mrs. McCormick took me to the home of Dr. & Mrs. Earle Magee for dinner. Dr. Magee is a tall man with blue eyes but dark skin and hair, is about 40 or thereabouts, & is an E.E.N.&T. specialist. Mrs. Magee is also blonde, very attractive and charming. She looks quite a bit younger than her husband. They have one boy about four years old. Mrs. Magee is president of the Missionary Society.

The dinner was lovely and I enjoyed it thoroly. Afterwards Dr. & Mrs. Altar came in for a few moments. He is a practitioner in the city - older than Dr. Magee, I'd judge - is short and rather stout and very jolly. Mrs. Altar is dark and extremely clever and jolly. I like her tremendously.

After visiting some time it was suggested that we drive about a bit, so taking Dr. McCormick's car we started out, driving out past the first - and for a long time the largest oil refinery in the world. Then we drove in the woods for a while. The rhododendron was just in blossom. I was surprised at it for it has been out for several weeks in Philadelphia. This country here certainly is in a different altitude. Mrs. McCormick is well versed in bird notes and frequently called attention to some bird note the rest of us would scarcely have noticed.

Arriving back in the city I went with the McCormicks to their home and was

very grateful for Mrs McCormick's suggestion that I take a nap. I didn't sleep long but it helped a great deal.

After lunch, while Dr. McCormick attended the union evening services, Mrs. McCormick and I visited. She has two grandchildren who are her pride and joy. On Dr. McCormick's return we had some more conversation about my future work and then they took me to the hotel. It has been a full day, but I feel for most part, a profitable day.

June 16, 1930. It rained during the night and is cloudy this morning. I had agreed to go to Dr. Magee's office to be fitted with glasses (at his offer & suggestion) so about 9⁰⁰ A.M. I went over and in the course of an hour or so was finished and Miss Howes came to get me. I hadn't any idea what the plans for the day were tho' I knew Miss Howes & Mrs. Magee were planning together. Miss Howes took me to get my ticket & then we picked up Mrs. Magee and Mrs. Uetor and drove to Shippenville for lunch. It was a nice drive, up over the hills - I have no idea of the direction - and was not so warm as the previous days had been. I had no reason to change any opinion I had had of the three women - I like them all and they improve on acquaintance. Mrs. Uetor has a spontaneous humor that is very delightful. Among the little gossipy but interesting things gleaned from their talk, I learned that Mrs. Uetor is her husband's second wife, that Mrs. Magee has diabetes, that she has lost a baby & her present child was a difficult delivery. Mrs. Magee has a good form and dresses very well. Miss Howes says that Mrs. Magee's clothes are

the most distinctive one sees in Oil City.

About four P.M. we returned to Oil City and I got my glasses & made my adieux to Dr. Magee and to Mrs. Detar. Miss Hawes and Mrs. Magee took me to the train. In telling me goodbye Mrs. Magee surprised me by kissing me warmly - and it pleased me, too.

By the time my train pulled out it was raining quite hard and as long as I could see, rain still fell.

And this was my trip to Oil City - a very enjoyable interlude. I hope I may be able to be what they think I will be, both in the work on the Field and in my relations to them.

June 17th. It was hot & sultry when my train got to New York. Went to the Board offices, saw Miss Collier a few moments and had lunch with Miss Elliot. When I left her it was cloudy & before I had made my first purchase it was raining - and continued to rain the rest of the day. I got a fairly nice set of dishes - a poppy flower pattern, two pairs of Ingredic shoes, two lamps, a bed and accessories, table linen, etc and a wardrobe suitcase, besides several books. I was so tired when evening came but did go down to the Battery via elevated system in hopes of seeing the Statue of Liberty. After a glimpse of the 'big girl' I hastened to the depot and got the 6⁰⁰ PM train for Philadelphia.

On arriving at the quarters found Dr. Roach had had the mumps on both sides & Dr. Gordon was on her vacation & Drs. Buckner & Gardiner were rushed to death. So I saw where I got into the harness again.

July 5, 1930. I worked, principally on Gyn service, from June 18th to 25th and spent the remainder of the month studying for National Boards. On Saturday June 28th I went to Blandon again. Christie met me & in the evening we went to Fleetwood & saw Jacob Rothermel, another cousin and one who remembered mama quite plainly.

The next day we saw Mr. & Mrs. Adam Lash and their youngest girl - Mrs. Sensening and her family. I saw also Bertha Dunkelberger, Christie's niece.

After we had visited at Lashes, Christie took me to see Mrs Schaffer for whom she works. Mrs. Shaffer is quite an attractive woman of fifty or thereabouts and seems quite attached to Christie, tho' more as a servant than as a friend and equal. Mrs. Shaffer's son George is in his third year at U. of Penn. law school - and is, incidentally, the best looking blonde I've seen in ever so long!

On July 1st the National Boards began. I was one of the group assigned to the Pennsylvania Hospital - the oldest hospital in Philadelphia. Dr. Leigh Stock was the other woman in my group. She is going to Porto Rico under the Episcopalian Board in October. She finished at W.M.C. of Penn. in '29 and interned at Wilkes Barre. I don't know her age but she is probably about twenty-eight - is taller than I and fully as heavy. I rather liked her tho' I gathered that Gordon never had! I judged probably she hadn't been exactly popular at school. I tried to be a good listener, tho'.

The exams weren't awfully hard but the suspense was rather hard to endure. I hadn't much energy left anyway and the exam in Public Health quite took the remainder. I didn't want to go out to Dr. Ashton's home when I was thro' but I had promised and she held me to it - so - I went (on evening of July 3rd).

When I got out to Dr. Ashton's home in Swarthmore I found her brother Herbert had just that afternoon arrived for his vacation with his wife and son. He is older than

Dr. Ashton, I judge - blonde and, while bearing the family resemblance, is quite nice looking. His wife is dark eyed and very sweet.

Dr. Ashton's other brother - Randolph - has a very large nose and seems very nice tho' rather bashful. They all have a fine sense of humor.

Their home is large & rather old fashioned - education and culture are very evident. I liked especially their letting me relax. I met them all but no effort was made to entertain me. Half the time I was alone - and I was so tired I just sat! Had a restful nite - watched them play tennis, had a lovely dinner & then Dr Ashton took me to catch a car back to the city. It was really a wonderfully fine twenty four hours.

On my return to the quarters I found Buckner in quite a state of nerves over a scene Brennicke had made the nite before. Her description did sound as if Brennicke were demented so I agreed to go with them for a walk that evening. The walk extended into a trip to the park to hear the band concert and then treats at Schmidts. It was midnite again when I got to bed.

Today I did the packing I had to do and took a bath. After supper I said goodbye to the gang - and went to the wrong depot! When I had rectified my error I had missed my train by just six minutes!

July 8, 1930. Arrived in Flint on July 6 about 3⁰⁰ P.M. Myrtle was out so visited with Miss Giroux til supper. Then Linde & Losure visited with me a while - and Mrs. Ziegler. Learned that Mrs Ziegler used to be an old sweetheart of Paul Harrisons. I didn't think it necessary to tell her that his wife had died recently. After a time Parker & Helen Barker came along and suggested we go for a ride with them. Miss Giroux and I accepted. Marjorie had to go on

night duty. We came back about 10⁰⁰. Myrtle was in then and we visited until about 2⁰⁰ A.M. Her year has been exciting but not especially easy.

On Monday evening - July 7 - Myrna Ziegler took me for a ride in her new Ford. Saw her little niece and her folks but only for a little while. Then we drove + drove until we had to come in.

Saw Dr. Marshall, then, on Tuesday, today. He doesn't think much of my plans but didn't say anything against them. In evening Harold + Martha Hiscock took me to dinner at Masonic Temple. VanGorden was in the party, too. Had a lovely meal + they asked me gobs of questions about my work. After supper we drove - in Harold's car - to Davison where Van intends to locate. Looked for houses - casually. Van is to be married in the fall. After we got back, as Van had no calls he took us all to the Capital to see The Big House - prison mob picture. It was good. Home by 11⁰⁰ but had to go over to Hospital to see Olive Bruce. I shouldn't feel so but she wearies me a lot, now. Made one statement I should have contradicted but I was too tired for the effort - said she had persuaded her friend in Kalamazoo to live with her next year instead of getting married. Olive thot she was clever to have effected such a thing! Maybe she is.

I saw Clifford in the afternoon and had quite a long talk with him. I was very much surprised and puzzled by a look in his eyes - sort of a puzzled look, as if to say 'Why does she do this? I can't fathom her motives.' He bade me goodbye most warmly and asked me to write to him. I think I will.

July 9, 1930. Saw Dr. Lambert + he was quite cordial. Had a nice visit with him. Think he has a good thing

in this new job with Dr. Winchester. Later, Myrna wondered why Lambert didn't ask to take me riding in his car, or out to dinner. I think I didn't give him excuse enough, probably!

Saw Dr. Curry and he was quite pleasant when he heard my plans, tho' not enthusiastic. Heard that Dr Manwaring wanted to see me so he could "talk her out of it". As if he could change my mind! It is to laugh!

Was in Owosso today to see Aunt Harley & Harriet. Nice visit. Myrtle, Lillian, Miss Giroux & the substitute dietitian came over after me. Saw George Crothers for a bit downtown, too. He is as dapper as ever. Laura Giroux says Myrtle will marry George before two years are up. Well, she could go farther & do worse. George is all right.

Wanted to talk to Myrtle tonite & she came to my room but 'Breezy' Briggs came in and - not a chance! So Myrtle went home after a while and so did Breezy but when Myrtle came in again, so did Breezy! Ah, well!

July 13, 1930. Emily looks much as ever - perhaps a little older. She had some work to do at the S.S. so I went with her. It was at the Fourth Presbyterian Church. Her work was in the Junior department. The superintendent is Mrs. Pretz - a tall, well developed woman with a sweet, attractive face and brown eyes. She reminded me some of Miss Loving in Flint, except there was less of hardness in her face. She invited me to the church service and I was glad to go. Dr. John Timothy Stone preached, tho' he is no longer pastor of Fourth church. After church Mrs. Pretz showed me thro' the church & parish house. It is lovely in every respect.

I met a Miss Horsington who had been in Canton but couldn't return for health reasons. She knew Alice Carpenter and the Pommerenkes.

Mrs. Pretz introduced me to Dr Stone, too. Met a Mr. Dalzell who knew the Goodenbergers and whose humor was delightful. It was raining after the service so Mrs Pretz took me to the Women's Bldg. at Moody Bible Institute.

After dinner while Emily was doing her usual work her friends Betty Gould and Lucilda Newton visited with me. Betty was born in India & her folks are there now. She is a sweet, quiet, demure-looking girl with brown eyes. Plans to enter nurses training at Augustana Hospital in the fall. Has one brother an M.D in Augustana now & another brother studying medicine in Western Reserve.

Lucilda Newton is from Duluth. She knows Grace MacDonald of Hinkow and sends her greetings. She is quiet, too, but somehow did not seem to have the pep and punch one felt underneath Betty Gould's quiet exterior. She wants to go to Africa.

Later in the afternoon Emily introduced me to a Betty Scott who was born in China - her parents are in Shanghai now. She was educated at Wilson College - Presbyterian College for Women in Pennsylvania. Knows many of the 'born in China' group who were at Hartford. Seemed to enjoy the conference picture. She is an attractive girl but not as quiet as Betty Gould. She plans to return to China but not under a regular mission Board.

July 14, 1930 Met Emily's fiancé - Mortimer Knobelock. He reminds me of Dana Bigelow, at first glance - is tall and thin and tends to have reddish tints in his hair (what he has of it) and brown eyes. He dresses immaculately, talks in a quick, nervous manner, has a keen and ready and delightful sense of humor. He doesn't appeal to me at all - except that he and Emily are very happy with one another. He is very thoughtful & gentlemanly and I like him tho' not enthusiastically.

July 28, 1930 Ruby Whelan Gaither drove all the way from Arcadia to see me yesterday - and I was out at Nellie's. So she & Dad came out to see me. She is thin as ever - but is looking fine. I was dreading to talk to her about her baby's death - but didn't need to. She told me all about it - I wonder if he didn't have an enlarged thymus - and seems to feel reconciled, in a measure. At any rate, in his loss she has certainly grown, in understanding and tolerance and depth of spirituality. It was fine to see her - I enjoyed every minute of her visit. She seemed often like her former self before her marriage - tho' with more poise. It was a glorious visit.

July 30, 1930 Arrived in Starbuck & surprised Alice. She is so thin. All the kids look natural but have grown. It looks less barren here than a year ago. Alice has a fine garden. She is entering the menopause and has so many things to put up with she feels she is mentally unbalanced at times. Have tried to reassure her - but she needs rather constant reassurance - has lost her command of the situation and her confidence. She needs rest and a 'hand on the shoulder'.

August 12. Ruth had sent a telegram from Walla Walla that she would arrive today so Dad, A.J., Polly, Dick & I went to the depot to meet her. The train was late - of course. She looked so nice and the kids & Alice were so pleased to see her. Dad seems quite pleased with her, too. She had her degree with her. Came thro' on the bus & enjoyed it all.

August 16. A.C. arrived the day after Ruth & he & Dad were all eager to get started at once. Alice feels hurt that we had to go before the 18th but it does seem best to go on Saturday. On the 14th the chief store in Starbuck burned & the transformer that supplies Alice's house was out of order

so we had neither lights nor water the rest of our stay there. That rather hampered doing some cleaning & pressing we had planned. We had asked Edna to go with us to Seattle & she was greatly disappointed not to have gone. I think Alice influenced Edna's decision & was sorry about it afterwards, yet on the whole perhaps it was best for all concerned — who knows?

We left Alice's about 5⁰⁰ AM & it was cool all the way — nearly to Yakima and then from the canyon of the Yakima on again it was cool. The Yakima valley is pretty, especially around Sunnyside and Yakima. Ellensburg is in a good location and is quite nice, too. From there on we were definitely in the mountains. Sallie was pulling only moderately well so we didn't make the grades as easily as possible. Then, out of Cle Elum we got into some fresh gravel and had to drive slowly anyway. It was long after dark when we came to Sierra Vista. We went over to Glabais & they were still up & made us welcome for the night — i.e. R & I. A.C. & Dad went to his house.

I hadn't enjoyed the trip much but didn't say so. Ruth was happy as soon as we got into the pine and fir forests, again. Dad was happy — seemed to feel he was getting 'home'.

August 19. We started for Seattle about 11⁰⁰ All today & came up the west side of the valley. Had lunch at Sears & Roebuck, then did the necessary shopping there. We reached Frank's about 3⁰⁰ PM & found they had a rather complete program outlined for us — picnic & dinners, etc. Ellie was over & we all had dinner at Franks tonite. Gretta has some lovely new china — Wistaria pattern — & used it for the first time tonite. Frank is more gray than a year ago but otherwise the

family all seem the same. The children have grown, of course.

August 21. We were all out at Woodmont Beach yesterday. Ruth went in swimming. Dad took a nasty fall in running down hill after Eddie's ball, but no harm was done apparently. In coming in, the Fremont drawbridge was up & we got into a bad traffic jam - were an hour late getting to Ellie's for dinner - an almost unpardonable thing! It was a lovely dinner tho' & I enjoyed myself hugely. Ellie & Abe had some nice pictures of their trip thro' California in June. Frank was called away because Coppy was ill.

This A.M. I went to the city to have my ticket validated & A.C., Dad & Ruth went out to Faye's & made arrangements for us to have supper there tonite.

The affair Gretta had for me this P.M. was very nice. There were about twenty-five ladies present. There was only a short musical program & I had to say a few words. I tried to remember as many names & faces as possible & was able to get about half of the names & faces associated. Ellie was over with several of her friends, too.

Faye had a lovely supper ready for us. Blaine was his usual attractive self but when Ruth came the party became really lively! She is certainly a live wire. R.E.M. & I stayed all nite.

August 23. A very cloudy morning but the sun came out nicely before the sailing hour. A.C., Dad, R.E.M. & I were at the dock early - then, Faye, Blaine & Mrs. Gode, then Ellie & a Miss Grover & lastly Frank's came. The group was so large we couldn't go everywhere together. I think we got to see most of the boat that folks wanted to see, except the dining room. Ruth wanted to see it so much

& was disappointed that she didn't - and so was I. Saying goodbye to Dad was hardest - A.C. & Ruth looked a bit teary but I smiled, but Dad cried bitterly, and I wanted to. I never saw him cry like that except when Mama died. After while they all appeared on the dock and for nearly half an hour folks threw serpentine back & forth between ship & dock. Then the gangplank was withdrawn & we began to move away. The folks followed along the dock as far as they could, waving & I waved back. I was crying hard but when Ellie gave Dad the binoculars I managed a smile. At last I couldn't distinguish them anymore.

Then, I met Miss Bixby & Mrs. Fisher - and later Mr. & Mrs. French & Miss Jacobson, my cabin-mate. Miss Jacobson is going to Truelight school at Canton - to teach music - under a three year contract. She is slender and blonde - with an aquiline nose - graduate of Coe - minister's daughter - nice girl. Think she will wear well. Met also a Miss Toy from Milwaukee - Chinese & attractive. Dr. Dunlap - a minister - returning to the Philippines - is tall & dark. He is a genial soul & keeps one cheery. I haven't decided yet whom it is he makes me think of.

We learned we could send mail from Victoria so I hurriedly sent notes to Dad, Alice, R.E.M. & Edna.

At Victoria we hired a car & were driven over the city for an hour - Dr. Dunlap, the Frenches, Miss Jacobson, Miss Rice & myself. Enjoyed it quite a bit. The residence area is very attractive with flowers, the government buildings are stately and pretty and the park has the sea on one side which adds to its charm.

Before I went to sleep I could feel the

roll of the vessel as it got out to the open sea.

August 24. This A.M. I felt dizzy but not nauseated or uncomfortable in any other way. We stayed in our room nearly 'til 11^{00} when church was held in the social room. There was only a limited number of people in attendance but the service was enjoyable. Dr. Dunlap preached & Miss Jacobson played the piano. After church we went out on the promenade deck & met a friend of Dr. Dunlap's - a Filipino, who has his M.A. from Iowa Uni. and who is returning to the Islands steerage - Santiago Abierras. He seemed an intelligent and pleasant person. Several Filipinos who are traveling 1st class - members of the governmental group of the Islands - came by & were introduced also. The girl, Miss Guevarra, is very attractive.

After lunch we were on deck for about an hour - talking c̄ Mr. & Mrs. French & Miss Toy. Then I came below & slept.

At dinner, the orchestra played some dance music and several persons danced. It rather jarred my sense of fitness of things. There was a movie at 8^{30} but we decided not to attend and walked about a mile & a half, instead.

I feel strange & relatively out of place in the group aboard, so far.

August 25. I slept more comfortably than formerly but woke early. The sun was shining then but later when our baths were ready it was gray outside. It remained so - and cool - all day. I walked 1½ miles this A.M. Felt rather dizzy in the afternoon.

In the evening there was a dance - feel that Miss Jacobson feels rather left out because she has no specific man c̄ whom to dance. The French's danced & Mr French danced c̄ Miss Jacobson once. After a while I went to the social room & had a couple games of checkers c̄ Mr. French. Wrote a note to Ruby, today, & in my diary.

The particular thing I've noticed today is the sense of power one gets watching this ship drive thro' the waves. All around us gray sea with uniformity in wave size, in color, even in interval of whitecaps showing, & in the midst of this our vessel moving onward - also with uniformity in her speed and roll - but, nevertheless, a conqueror of the uniformity of the deep. Power - one feels it in the vibration and sees it as we drive thro' the waves. As yet, the vastness of the ocean has not forced itself upon me - rather I see & feel the power which is putting us across the deep.

August 26. Another foggy day. The fog horn sounded at intervals. Felt the cold too much to sit on deck much. Played my first game of shuffleboard. It isn't particularly difficult but requires some muscle. Would like to try some of this new golf game but it is busy all the time. Read one of the modern novels from the ship's library but found it dreadfully sordid. Am enjoying and noticing quite a number of things. Have noted that the 'boys' who serve us at mealtimes are the same as the ones who clean the rooms & make the beds. They also carry luggage aboard - for which task they seem small but are undoubtedly used to such burdens. They are all Chinese but are surely definite individuals - how can folks say they all look alike? It is interesting that these 'boys' wear full dark trousers c̄ short white jackets, white hose & dark heelless slippers for their room & cleaning work. For dining room work the full trousers are gathered close around the ankles - with what look like the clips boys wear when riding bicycles, & some even seem to use garters. Then,

the short jackets are exchanged for long jackets- which come (beneath) below the knees & are open on the sides to allow freedom of motion. There is as much difference in the table boy's service as there are individuals. Our 'boy' is a rather thin & not too young fellow who is fairly quick and very careful in his service. The room boy is a bright eyed, alert fellow who seems competent. We have been told the cooks are Chinese, too.

August 27. Still foggy. Felt fine all A.M. In the P.M. horse races were announced. We went to watch & found that betting was the order for the races. A track for six toy horses with 16 progress spaces was marked on the deck. After bets were taken on the various horses, dice were shaken and depending on the numbers that turned up the horses whose numbers corresponded were advanced. It probably was quite exciting for all who were betting. Mr. French said it was too bad he was a minister! Then he suggested we play golf if the course was clear. It was & we did & While we were in our second game the Captain came along & wanted to try a ball or two. Then Mr. French suggested ~~that~~ he play a game & the Captain assented and I played, too. For a while the deck was relatively deserted but when the races were over quite a few people came over & watched the game. I had never had a golf club in my hand before - naturally, I was beaten in every game.

After this I went to my cabin & before long began to feel rather nauseated. The sea did not seem any rougher than before but there was much more of a roll to the vessel. Not only did we move

from side to side but up & down & forward & backward. I didn't feel like vomiting but had a pain in my epigastrium and was nauseated when I tried to sit or stand. Was comfortable when lying prone. So I stayed in bed - did not even go to dinner - & soon went to sleep.

August 28. Whenever I moved during the nite & in the early AM. I still felt ill, so decided to remain in bed. Slept at intervals - read 'A Son of China' by Sheng-Cheng & part of 'China' Yesterday & Today'. Visited c̄ Mrs. French & Miss Bixby. Dr. Dunlap in for a few moments in AM. Had toast & coffee tid. Really felt much better by evening.

My gift for today was Roget's Thesaurus of Words & Phrases. Very, very pleased c̄ it.

Miss Jacobson on deck much of the time - making quite a few friends. She is a cheerful soul & wants to be friendly with everyone. Responds readily to friendliness.

August 30. The 29th of August is as it never had been. Certainly it never was for us. We crossed the 180th meridian - sometime - and so lost a day. This is Saturday and a lovely day.

Went on deck this AM & Katherine fussed so over me - wrapped me in her blanket & so on. The sun was warm & lovely but I couldn't stay in it long. Went inside to read - but talked a bit c̄ Dr. Dunlap & met several of the Canadian girls who are going to Japan. I don't want to be unsociable but am so tired so lay down this PM & slept about two hours.

The costume party was due to occur tonite. We had nothing to costume in so just wore our regular clothes - Katherine wore her green evening dress & looked very nice.

There were all sorts of costumes - Raggedy Ann's & Raggedy Andy's, Dr. Yeager looking like Nero, Miss Thornton as a Boy Scout, Mrs Osias in Filipino costume, Miss White in a mantilla, a Korean costume & many other less easily classified costumes. Mr. & Mrs. French came as waiter & waitress & looked very neat & cute. Miss Haltoman wore a costume made of bath & face towels & had bath salts in little bags for ear-rings. The group dancing was the largest of any so far noted.

Katherine & Miss Clause watched the dancing for a time but seemed to feel 'out of it'. I think Katherine was rather rebellious & not a little homesick when she returned to the cabin.

August 31. Services today were conducted by Dr Dunlap but Dr. Warnshuis preached - or rather, gave an exposition of the motives & work of the International Missionary Council, in whose interests he is traveling. It was a good service & there was a large crowd but someway the service seemed lacking in something - I don't know what. Perhaps, as Katherine & Mr. French said later, an evangelical message would have gone over better.

After the services I tried to take snapshots and did get a few but people weren't too willing to pose so I put my Kodak away.

Miss Clause was near tears as the result of the service & I unwittingly made a remark that brot a deluge. I felt quite terrible about it.

In the P.M. I lay down but did not sleep - read instead 'Severn Wood' a rather sordid English tale.

About five in the afternoon a group met in the Social room for a song service. Many old, familiar & well-loved hymns were sung. Mrs. Iglehart played the piano. Enjoyed the

hour tremendously.

After dinner there was a movie. Katherine wanted to go & Miss Clause never goes to movies so I went with her. I wasn't eager to go & was rather bored. It left the wrong sort of taste for Sunday.

September 1st. Labor Day! Rather a cool, dull day. Had decided I must write some letters so spent the A.M. in the writing room. Wrote 8 pages to Alice. In the P.M. I went at it again & wrote to A.C. & Faye. Am mortified to find I do not have Faye's address, nor yet her mother-in-law's. Will have to send her letter to A.C. for forwarding.

The deck tournaments are being played off & I watched a few games & learned the names of a few more persons.

Katherine was busy all day practising for the entertainment tonite. She is worried over her piece & yet I think too much so. My idea of the entertainment was that it was to be an impromptu affair and as entertaining as possible. My impulse & idea proved to be correct.

Katherine dressed up in her green evening dress again & went to dinner thus. She wanted me to put on the sleeveless dress, too - but I couldn't see it that way.

The entertainment began at 9:00 in the Social room & played to a crowded house.

Lieutenant-Commander Price was Master of Ceremonies and started things off by doing some sleight-of-hand stuff & some card tricks. The next number was an interpretative dance by Mrs Davis. She is petite and cute & the dance was cute & well done. The music purported to come from New York thro' the radio on the table. In reality, Dr Yeager was under the table & was

announcer for the radio station & played a Victrola under there. After the dance he gave some news items, the stock report & some wise cracks about various persons aboard. Then he came out, dressed as a darkey & after a few jokes & stories did a mock imitation of an interpretative dance!

The third number was "My Love Lies Dreaming" by Miss Bixby, Mr. Iglehart, Miss Curry & Mr French. Miss Bixby says she can't sing but she has a lovely alto voice. Mr Iglehart has a fine tenor & Mr French a good bass. Miss Curry's voice is sweet but someway it doesn't please me as well as others I've heard. Katherine was accompanist. The fourth number was a selection read by Mr. Pettus from "

the book from which "Green Pastures" was written. It is in negro dialect & the selection he read was David & Goliath which does not appear in the play.

Miss Thornton who goes to the Canadian school in Kobe sang "My Love is a Fisherman". She has a sweet, clear & quite strong voice. Katherine was accompanist.

Mr. Carvalho & Mr. Price then put on a mind reading stunt that wasn't bad. Mr Carvalho was dressed up in a turban c̄ plumes & introduced as Madame Zaza!

Katherine played "Rhapsodie" by Dohnanyi & played very well. While playing she reminded me a lot of Miss Violette Jordan who was once in the conservatory at H.C.

Mrs Osias sang a Philippine song. She has a nice voice tho' not as nice as Miss Khellarra whom I heard while at Biblical Seminary.

Dr Dunlap gave a story of a seasick lady, using an orange to illustrate & emphasize the tale.

Miss Mitchell who goes out to China played a Cradle Song - a brief, soft, delicate thing.

Miss Sweet who goes to Tokyo to teach in the American

school sang two Hawaiian songs & gave her interpretation of the hula. She was dressed in grass skirts & lei, etc. & was extremely attractive & did her part well. Lastly - Miss Simons whose destination is Japan also, sang "Homing". It was very nicely done, too. She makes me think of Helen Coon.

After the program we walked about the deck a while. It was all closed in because the fog & spray were making it quite wet. Katherine was feeling the 'let-down' which follows the tenseness she had before her performance.

September 2 This has been a clear, sunny day - but warmer, & I have been more tired than usual - probably because of the heat. This P.M. I yielded to the importunities of Katherine & Freda & went out to the prow of the vessel. It was lovely & cool there, but a trifle sunny. Enjoyed looking over at the water cut by the vessel. We saw some fish - probably flying fish. Saw a shark this A.M. too.

About the middle of the P.M. the ship's doctor took a group of us over the upper part of the ship. It was interesting to see the compass - the magnetic as well as the automatic by means of which the vessel is steered in the open sea. We saw the wireless room, the gyroscope & the kitchens. It was interesting but there is so much one could ask if there were but time for answering!

September 3. It was very hot & damp & cloudy when we awoke & Katherine said it made her think of a rainy day. When we got on deck it was raining quite hard. Soon we ran out of that shower & into another. Then the sun shone brightly & while we were enjoying it found we were

approaching the dark clouds of yet another rain storm. After that the sky remained clear & the sun came out bright & warm, & the sea was a lovely, warm, deep, blue color. About mid-morning we saw a small Japanese fishing vessel. It was tossing about with the waves which we didn't even feel on this vessel.

Spent much of the morning writing and after lunch took a nap, despite the protests of Katherine. She wanted to go out to the prow c̄ Freda & had to judge the children's races. She wanted me to do one or the other for her. I, perhaps, should have but couldn't think of it. I must get as much rest as I can. After my nap went up & had a shampoo (for 1^{50}) but it was a big help to my general feelings.

The Captain's dinner was tonite. Put on my blue chiffon dress for the first time. The girls liked it, or said they did, and I felt comfortable in it anyway. Katherine wore her green moire evening gown.

The dining room was hung c̄ flags of the nations - large ones over the port holes & many small ones strung from the ceiling. Japanese lanterns - favors - paper caps - balloons - toy horns - serpentine - much good food - music & dancing sum up the affair. The ladies all looked nice in their evening gowns. The men were mostly in formal attire. There were two of the short, white, formal jackets worn in the tropics, Dr. Dunlap calls them 'monkey-jackets'.

The prizes for the deck sports, etc. were given out, too. H. & Mrs. Morcott won the prize for the costume dance. Miss Oliver was given a prize for having entered all of the

contests. Miss Guevarra won the ladies shuffleboard & deck quoits. Mr Lichauco won deck tennis. Mr. Brown & Miss Sweet were respectively high & low in bridge. Mr Rocke won in table golf - it was announced that his prize was for his table 'manners'! Mr. Roehm won a couple of prizes but I don't recall what for. There were some others, too.

After the dinner went on deck & watched the moon with Miss Bixby. It was very pretty. Most everyone was out watching it - or at least enjoying the lovely, cool breeze. Came in after a time & talked a while longer c̄ Miss Bixby.

Katherine is torn with longings & moon madness. She has no gallant but wants one - madly. When she came in we talked at length - the subject being chiefly - men. She is very young - in some ways.

September 4. Awoke early with sense of oppression from the heat. Turned on the fan & wrote a few more letters. Put on the dotted voile this AM & it was so good to be comfortable & not swelter. Slept most of PM. This has been a very uneventful day for me.

We are in Yokohama harbor now. Miss Bixby is thrilled at being 'home' again.

September 5. It was a hot nite. We kept the fans going - one of them rather - all nite. I was awakened several times & about 4^{30} AM - rather 3^{56} for clocks were retarded as usual - the engines stopped. Then there were several unusual & clattering noises - probably the dropping of the anchors. There wasn't much sleep after that so arose & dressed & about 5^{15} went on deck. It was light - all about us were fishing boats going out. Miss Bixby called them junks - they had one small square foresail and a large

mainsail - rather centrally located in the vessel. Many of the sails were striped & the effect was pretty. The Frenchs counted seventy four in sight at once.

To our left lay bare bluffs - then in the distance a range of hills c̄ Fujiyama in the center & quite shrouded in clouds. Ahead lay the city. About us were numerous large & smaller vessels.

The doctor came on board first & then the immigration officers. We all went into the social hall & from thence into the smoking room where our passports and the routine immigration blank was examined & passed. The steerage & crew had already been similarly gone over.

Then, to breakfast. Met Mrs. Fisher's son who had been waiting in his launch all this time to get aboard to see his mother. He is a tall, well built man with a long upper lip like Mrs. Fisher. He had come in time to help Miss Clause over some difficulties c̄ the immigration authorities - who were indignant, etc when she could give them no address in Tokyo where she would be staying. He said it was not at all sure where she would go anyway. A recent death in the constituency had altered many plans & a big conference was to be held in Tokyo tomorrow to decide numerous matters. Even Miss Bigby might not be sent to Sendai.

Went on deck as we were pulling up to dock. There were quite a few Americans present & many Japanese women in gay costumes. Many recognized Mrs. Fisher & called to her but I never saw anyone get such a royal welcome as did Miss Bigby. The whole group seemed to know her & shouted when she appeared. A group of young men were on the roof of the building on the pier & they took pictures of Mr. Iglehart & family before anyone was allowed on the boat.

When they came on & greeted Mr. Iglehart there were tears in his eyes - of joy to be here, I interpreted them to mean.

While we were waiting for the group to assemble for our going-ashore party, we watched persons & activities on the dock. Noted the trunks being lowered - 4 at a time - by means of heavy wire & rope nets; the rickshaw men & their vehicles; the footgear of the people - the geta, which is up on stilts, so - ⊓⊓, with the straps to slip between the toes; or the flat sole c̄ toe straps, the zori; The hose, or tabi, all seemed very white & ankle length; the costumes of the men varied from European to kimonos with all assorted mixtures in between.

Finally we were ready to go. Mr. Muranaki, a Princeton seminary friend of Mr. French's had come to greet him & was willing to serve as our guide. He is a short man - quite typically Japanese in feature but seems to have somewhat more response in his face when one talks to him than some of his race. (But my experience is too limited to draw many, if any, such fine distinctions).

The party consisted of Dr. Dunlap, Mrs. Gray, Misses Thornton, Holtsman, Kempton, Needham, Jacobson, Mr. & Mrs. French & myself. We went from the dock directly to the station by taxi. We went to Tokyo third class. The train was electrically controlled & moved & seemed much like an elevated or subway train in the U.S.A. - in fact, in part of the way the road was elevated. The country side seemed not too unlike what one is familiar with - fields, frame houses but unpainted & not always in good repair, an occasional horse or cow, a concrete mixer by the roadside, big signboards in the fields (tho the Japanese symbols looked odd on them).

The interior of the train had some signs in it but the thing I noticed chiefly was that the straps for straphangers were all of 6 or 8 inches longer than the straps in American cars.
Having arrived in Tokyo automobiles were again secured & we were off to the first of our list of interests, the Buddist temple.
This temple is on a fairly busy street & the approach seems dusty and worn. The temple itself sets well back from the street & has some trees around it. There is no grass in the grounds, tho: At the temple steps we took off our shoes and then went on in. It is a large, almost square room with very high ceiling. Several large pillars of polished wood support the roof and tend to divide the room in three parts. The central part contains a very large image of Buddha. Much carved wood surrounded this altar. In front of the image small candles were burning but larger ones stood ready, too. There were many pieces of furniture that I didn't recognize or imagine any use for. In either of the side areas were also images of Buddha - the one on the left being entirely black - the other of bronze. In front of the latter were several women worshippers. They were sitting on the floor on their knees & striking rhythmically small drums - they looked like hollow gourds. While we were looking a very old, bent & withered, woman c̄ greying hair came in, made obeisance before the central Buddha & went to the right & knelt beside one of the other worshippers. They conversed & laughed a bit but the former worshipper did not cease her drumming or lose the rhythm. Soon she laid down her baton & the two women retired to the

edge of the room & had tea. The floor was covered c̄ matting. In front of just within the entrance was a cabinet on which fruit & rice & other comestibles were offered to the Buddhas. Behind the Buddhas were rows of shelves containing jars & vessels of various kinds & sizes. Our guide told us these contained the ashes of certain families & the priests offered prayers for each one daily. The atmosphere of the place is truly conducive to reverence & quiet tho' not necessarily to thot.

Our taxis next took us to the Imperial Hotel. This is a lovely structure. The front is U-shaped - a drive extending from the street to the door. Within the arms of the U is a lily pond with both pink & white blossoms resting on the water. The building is of grey, rather porous stone - lava rock probably - & this same stone combined c̄ concrete & heavier rock is used to decorate the interior. The interior is quiet and stately. There is a court along the dining room, a fairly wide veranda intervening. In this court the trees are lovely - flowers abound & there is a beautiful fish pond. The whole effect is one of luxury but simplicity. Most of the furniture in the lobbies is wicker & chairs in the dining room had wicker, or cane, backs & seats. The design of the chairs was unusual - hexagonal or octagonal backs.

Leaving the hotel we entered our taxis again and our ride was not awfully long but we noted that our cars were Willys Knights - did not look like taxis at all. Saw quite a few Buicks & Chevrolets too. A Ford is expensive

here, we found - costing 2400 yen or $1200.
Most of the cars here have such low tones to the horns & inasmuch as the horn is sounding seven-eighths of the time the lower tone is a big saving to the wear & tear on nerves both of pedestrians & passengers.

Traffic is all to the left - an advantage to cars passing a motionless street car! There are traffic lights, signals & cops in as many places as one would see in any city. The cops wear ~~blue~~ white uniforms & black hose or spiral puttees.

There are oodles of bicycles. Every one has a platform at the back for parcels, etc. Many have trailers - 2 wheeled variety - fastened either to rear axle or to rear of frame. Some bicycles even have side cars. Motorcycles are not at all uncommon. All, even bicycles, have licence plates.

There are a considerable number of two-wheeled carts usually propelled by a man in the shafts. There are all sorts of burdens carried in this way. We passed several which contained small kegs or pails and the odor from them reminded one of that carried by a south wind from South Omaha - only richer! We learned that these kegs were part of the city sewage system & contained human excreta which ~~was~~ being carried out for fertilizer.

The main thoroughfares are chiefly concrete & are wide, tho' very irregular & winding. Side streets are narrow & also winding - & some are graveled - others paved - many just dirt.

We saw many street cars - mostly narrow & gray - and well-patronized. There seems to be a bus system, too, in the city. Rickshaws are seen but mostly seemed to be waiting for fares

saw an occasional one in use.

Our next stop was at the Imperial Palace — the outside only, of course! There is a moat filled c̄ greenish water & algae, a high stone wall, many trees & only roofs seen within. Along the street edge of the moat weeping willows are found a most graceful & ornamental tree. The wall is fascinating in several ways — its long curve toward its base & the regularity in the size of the great stones of which it is made, + the length of it. The road around the palace is graveled — & as it winds here & you one realizes how very extensive the grounds within must be. The approach to the main gate is wide & attractive but the gate is kept closed & an armed guard paces in front of the gate & another at the end of the causeway over the moat. Those nearest the gate wore the Khaki & red of the soldiery while the others wore the White of the local constabulary.

I think no wall tempted me more than this one.

We took a snapshot of the group & one of the wall & moat and went on to our next stop of interest — the Museum. We saw only a small part of the Museum — chiefly the War trophies, etc. The Museum was destroyed & many specimens ruined at the time of the earthquake in 1923. The present War museum is housed in a temporary frame structure pending the completion of the new building which will be of concrete and the top of which we saw over the trees nearby. The swords, etc. were interesting but more so were the figures in wax of former emperors in the dress & styles of the times, the uniforms of the various divisions of the army, the old coats of mail & helmets and the saddles. The

saddles were odd - wooden frames covered = all sorts of materials - fabrics, skins, gold leaf & even jewels. Sword scabbards were also jewelled.

After a time, as we left the Museum, we noted a fine gray dust falling almost like snow. It gave a queer appearance to the air - sort of hazy - and tended to get in one's eyes & to be irritating to the nose & throat. It was volcanic ash from a volcano in eruption (in the north of the island, we learned later.)

Taxis were requisitioned again & we were taken on a long drive in the course of which we passed the governmental buildings known as the Second Palace. Later, a large, rather modern architectural design in a building was noted. There were no windows - only skylights. This was a memorial to the late Emperor - a lovely, spacious, stately building

The clothes of the people came under observation, too. Many men wear European dress - easily half, I should say. The remainder wear a mixture of garments. Some of the combinations are almost ludicrous - for instance a kimona & getas in combination with a straw hat and cane. The straw hat & kimona were very prevalent. The kimonas of the men were all of dark materials & usually a thin fabric. Under these seemed to be worn a thin undergarment which looked like voile. All wear the obi around the waist. In the front of the kimona is space for tucking away many things, newspaper, etc.

The women for most part wear kimonas of every hue, blue & lavender & purple leading. All wear wide obis with the large flat bow in the back (that isn't quite adequately described). Occasionally modern English clothes are seen on an adult but more often

the children wear frocks & shoes as our children would. It happened not infrequently that we saw a kimonaed mother and children in modern dress - or a modern father and youngsters in kimona & getas. The colors of the children's clothes offered a wider range - red and orange being added to the more quiet hues.

We saw a good many girls, aet. 10-15 in blue skirts & middies c̄ hair in braids. These we learned are students in the government schools. They looked more like the school girls at home! We saw also some boys about 7-10 years who were in khaki suits & on their way home from school c̄ books in little bags across the shoulders. Perhaps they also were government school products - who knows?

The children & babies are such cute things - solemn - round faced - beady eyed - bobbed hair or cropped head - bright kimonas. They are as deliberate as their elders in the way they cross streets. The taxi drivers shoot here & there seldom slowing down, honking furiously and miraculously no one is hurt! Some of the wee kiddies had kiddie-cars & tricycles and look wonderfully cute c̄ them.

After a long interval we reached the grounds of the Shinto temple & our cars were dismissed. We walked about 3/4 of a mile along beautiful, winding gravel roads, between heavy woods. The ground was covered c̄ bamboo grass - the trees were a mixture of conifers & deciduous, the latter predominating. The trees were so thick & tall that many of the taller ones were braced c̄ guy wires. I couldn't name many of the tree varieties - to my sorrow - & shame!

The temple was a nice edifice but someway failed to elicit as much enthusiasm from me

as had the Buddhist temple. It was a peaceful place. After passing thro one tori - ⛩ - we went up some steps & saw beyond a court a temple c̄ rather elaborate carvings on it. In front of us on the steps was a long white cloth in which were coins of various sorts, tossed there by the worshippers. Two came to worship while we stood there. The ritual seemed to consist in kneeling uncovered before the main temple, clapping the hands resoundingly twice, remaining c̄ head bowed over hands a few minutes & then clapping them again twice.

Near the temple was a public drinking fountain - covered c̄ a roof. It consisted of a large tank c̄ running water in it & numerous bamboo dippers. The populace at large used the dippers!

There were numerous lanterns scattered along the roads from the edge of the grove to the temple - all were extremely attractive in pattern.

By this time we were all pretty nearly ready for food so we were taken to the hotel - one which served American & English dishes as well as Japanese. As we entered we were taken to a large room c̄ comfortable chairs & few tables. Soon after being seated we were served c̄ an amber fluid in small glasses. This we first thot was cold tea but it was a drink made of wheat & the taste of the grain was quite evident. Then a little Japanese girl showed us girls to a rest room where we might clean up a bit. The lavatories & one stool were standard as we are accustomed to see & use. The other stool was the usual kind for Japanese ladies we learned - just a porcelain bowl the size of a small footbath, sunk in the floor & over which

the user squats. It has a system of flushing similar to the other type.

When we went to the dining room they had put three square tables together for us c̄ Dr Dunlap at the head. The meal - tiffin - was served us in seven courses and was excellent.

First - half a grapefruit c̄ a cherry on top.

Second - Consomme Trois filets - clear but thoroly appetizing.

Third - Sole filet de Gourmet - fish dipped in batter & fried in deep fat (or so it seemed) & delicious.

Fourth - Fried chicken & rice (sticky). Lovely!

Fifth - Tender steak, tiny potato balls (fried in deep fat), boiled cabbage, tiny green string beans, tomato & lettuce & onion salad & a tiny piece of soft cheese - all on one plate & all perfectly wonderful! (I guess we were all hungry enough to satisfy any cook's heart - the way the food disappeared!)

Sixth - Ice cream & wafers - Coffee - rather strong & bitter.

Seventh - Fruit - bananas, pears, ripe figs, oranges. Dr. Dunlap & Miss Thornton exclaimed in delight over the ripe figs & insisted those of us who weren't familiar c̄ them should try them. I ~~tasted~~ one but it seemed rather flat, to me.

After this we returned to the reception room & sat down & again the amber drink was served us. It would be impolite to leave s̄ this formality.

The waitresses were dressed in kimonas & wore white lace trimmed bib aprons over them. They wore getas & were quick & deft in their movements in serving us. They were all quite pretty & Art French said he'd like to take one along c̄ him to look after Evelyn but I think he meant "to look at"! They had their hair parted in the middle & worn in a knot low on the neck. Some of the women we saw on the street & in the shops had the

high & elaborate headdress so often associated c̄ Japanese ladies - but more were wearing it parted & coiled low instead. We even saw a few with waves in it, softening the lines about the face.

Taxis again took us to the business part of the city. In many places we passed dwellings set close to the street - frame buildings & unpainted - looking like shells, where one could see into or thro' them. Going into the business districts, one saw shops opening directly on the street c̄ wares exposed on tables or in showcases - usually the latter. Except for fruit & vegetables I saw no foodstuffs exposed to the elements. In the shops one can purchase anything from thread to washingmachines, from pearls to electric toasters. General Motors, Buick, etc. are omnipresent! as is also Standard Oil!

In the better shopping district the buildings are rather modern - of concrete chiefly. The department store at which we stopped was in a modern 7-storey building. The elevators & escalators were very modern - the stairways wide & of gray & white marble - the floors nicely arranged & spacious & light. The roof had a playground c̄ modern slides & sandbox for children (& well patronized, too); a covered pavillion where a large group of people were listening to the ball game between the U. of Chicago team & a Japanese team - getting it play by play over the radio. The goods in the stores were attractively displayed, the salespeople courteous and the prices of wide range. The jewels were wonderful & the ready made garments lovely but the department where I could have lingered to feast my eyes was in the yard goods - beautiful, heavy colorful silks - plain & figured - jacquard & brocade as well as plain weaves - embroidered

goods - gorgeous & rich. We did not stop to make any purches however.

From the roof we had an excellent view of the city - Tokyo in every direction & as far as one could see!

We were all tired so started back to Yokohama & arrived at the Pres. Jackson about 5°° P.M. After tea Mr. Murunaki felt he must go so we bade him goodbye. We learned he had been married about a month ago & knowing he would accept no fee for his valued service to us we gave him instead ten yen as a wedding gift.

The boat was due to leave at 6°° so we watched it pull out - serpentine & music accompanying it as in Seattle. We watched while we turned & headed out to sea thro' the breakwater. The moon was out and a stiff breeze blowing - a gorgeous site. After dinner we came up for a while - things were nearly deserted - folks were just too tired to move. Finally, I dragged myself down to the cabin & tumbled into bed - so weary so weary!

September 6. All day we have been sailing in view of blue hazy hills at times they have been rugged & plain. About 2³⁰ P.M. we began to have hills on both sides of us & in an hour could see the city of Kobe & the harbor. The hills around the city are all tree covered and are nevertheless rugged & beautiful. About 5³⁰ P.M. we docked & soon thereafter, Dr. Dunlap, Katherine & myself were on our way to the city. We walked up - quite a ways & it being so late the streets near the docks were almost deserted. As we came nearer the shopping district the streets became narrower &

more filled c̄ teeming humanity. Finally we entered a shop & the Doctor & Katherine were soon in the orgies of shopping. They did have some lovely silk Haori coats & wool coolie or 'happy' coats. Crystal, lacquer, prints, yard silk, japinas, kimonas, etc. etc. might be obtained there. I just looked around. The sidewalk - if it can be so dignified - is very narrow & most everyone walks in the street, which permits two autos to pass - c̄ care! The cars honk up & down & the pedestrians take their own sweet time in moving. One of the clerks in the store was curious as to my destination & I found he was a mission school product. Dr. Dunlap has bargained c̄ these people enough to know how to 'beat them down' & apparently they expect it. Someway it makes me feel odd - rather hurt - to have to deal that way but I may learn it, too.

We came back to the boat for supper & took rickshaws back to the city. Found the Frenchs & Mrs Gray down there & we all went on together. Mrs. Gray & Katherine seemed unable to pass by bargains. Noted many book shops - Japanese & English books - food stalls - rubber goods - paper & stationery shops - jewels - linen - rope - leather goods - auto supplies - electrical supplies - auto hearses c̄ elaborate carved tops - china shops c̄ exquisite china of all sorts - open air shows & vaudeville - bars - barber shops - beauty shops - groceries - restaurants - clubs - wares right out in the narrow streets in many places.

Went up to a Buddhist temple - closed except for the offering box in front where money could be left & prayers said. As we came away Art French made a very significant remark - "I'm beginning to see why I left home" - "The necessity for the Gospel". Bless

him!

We returned to the boat. Evelyn is rather blue & not a little homesick. These new & strange sights strike no answering chord in her - she isn't sure she believes in the necessity for evangelizing these people. They rather worry her. I'm sorry. She will need very special understanding, I'm thinking.

We saw a few Chinese in Kobe. I saw them & picked them out at once. Their faces made a definite appeal. They are my own people. I've been thinking of it much since. It was almost like seeing someone from home.

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So far there hasn't been any time for characterizations & I want to make a few. I'll take the guest list as a basis & go thro' it, indicating the persons whose names & faces I have learned.

Mr. Barlow - of Bellingham, Washington - a shoe man taking the voyage for his health - a well built man of 55, I'd say - graying a trifle - pleasant.

Miss Alice Bixby - in middle life, going to Japan after furlough - loves the Japanese & they love her - musical, sweet, humorous, friendly.

Mr & Mrs George Smith Brown - middle aged - dark eyes - inclined to be stout - mingle more c social element than others - home in London, England - bound for Hongkong.

Mr & Mrs Franklin Bruder - honeymooners from N.Y.C. - he is short & dark & vivid - she is small & blonde & pretty - a cute couple - in social group - bound for Shanghai.

Mr. Carvalho - big - blonde - fairly nice looking - in social group - bound for Shanghai - his home apparently.

Miss Coral Clark - large - gray - active - from N.Y.C. bound for Shanghai - a missionary under

Board - Freda Clause was in same room with her at first & couldn't tolerate her because she has a glass eye she removes on retiring!

Miss Clause of Akron - Baptist - librarian - bound for Japan - tall - sallow - forced (or it often appeared so) vivacity - tendency to exaggerate emotions - sort of a 'chip on the shoulder' type but thoroly feminine. Rather nice looking.

Mr & Mrs. Warren Cline & family of N.Y.C. bound for Shanghai & then north to Mukden or farther. He is a man of average height, slightly stocky, nice looking - makes me think of Carl Mayer. Mrs. Cline is small, slender, dark, quiet - his second wife & sister of the first wife. The children are not especially attractive but are well-behaved (much in their favor!).

Miss Olive Curry of Washington, Pa., bound for ~~Tokyo~~ Nagasaki - has been on furlough - 3 1/2 yrs - attractive - slender - sociable - good sport. Teaches in Womans College - music. Sweet voice but not strong.

Lt. Commander Davis & Mrs. Davis of Tionesta, Pa., He is very large - typical Pennsylvania Dutch - she is very petite & has light hair & brown eyes. They are in the social group entirely, tho' friendly to all. Bound for Shanghai.

Mr. Dixon of Manchester, England bound for Shanghai - large nose - Cockney accent - pleasant - says he has spent 3 yrs each in So. Africa, India & China & is now due for 3 yrs. in Japan.

Dr. Dunlap - has been described elsewhere - the mistrust I had of him is receding but I still feel to watch what I tell him.

Dr. de Fellner of Budapest, Hungary - large, beefy, mustached, reserved. His son - a fellow of about 25 - sharp featured, c̄ large, dark glasses, quiet mostly but somewhat given to moods. Bound for Yokohama.

Mr. Fernandez - Filipino or Spaniard - short - olive skin - mustache - quiet.
Mr. Frank - dark - quite good looking - probably Jewish, in social group, bound for Yokohama from Portland, Oregon.
The Frenches - formerly described.
Mr + Mrs. Gladieux - honeymooners from Toledo, O., bound for Tokyo to teach in American school. Are Episcopalian - he will teach History & she in the grades.
Mrs. J. M. Gray & daughter 2½ - Sheila - going from England to Shanghai where her husband awaits her. Pleasant - baby very sweet.
Miss Gueverra - Filipino - attractive - slender - c̄ Mr + Mrs. Roxas - Filipino political leader. Has been in Washington, D.C. for past year.
Miss Holtsman - dark - rather unattractive physically - but pleasant - going to Kobe to teach in Canadian Academy.
Mr. Hutchins - brother of president of U. of Chicago - associated c̄ Yale in China - from Berea, Kentucky & bound for Shanghai. Attractive, blue gray eyes - dark, wavy hair, pleasing face - agreeable to everyone but to no one too much!
Mr + Mrs. Iglehart & family from Tokyo & returning from furlough - Methodist - middle aged & both blonde - he has a sweet tenor voice & she is a fine accompanist. Children interesting - youngest baby of about 2 years.
Mr + Mrs Jones & family of Nanking & returning on furlough. He is blonde - has sharp features - reminds me of someone but can't figure out who it may be - she is short & dark & tends to be plump. Their baby is about two also. The boys seem to resemble him & the one girl is dark - has curls but her front teeth are out & she looks rather odd - tho' cute.
Rev. James Kearney of Seattle bound for Yokohama -

priest - dark - small - ascetic looking. Interesting.

Miss Vera Kempston - blonde - plump - cute - from Toronto & bound for Canadian Academy at Kobe.

Mr. Lichanco - Filipino - slender, short - attractive.

Miss McKinnon - slender - dark - quiet - rather uninteresting but probably far from so in-as-much as she was born in China & is returning to work there. Her people are still in China tho' she has been in the states 6 years.

Rev. Magner - priest - from Portland, Oregon bound to Yokohama - tall - red hair - blue eyes - dark rimmed glasses - vigorous & virile in appearance. Hearty laugh. His eyes always follow the children when there are any around.

Miss McBee - middle-aged - teacher in Fuchow returning after 2 yr furlough.

Miss Mitchell - tall - grayhaired - well built - returning to Shanghai. Music teacher. Episcopalian.

Lt. Commander Morcott & Mrs. Morcott & family - from Newport, R.I. & bound for Shanghai. He is dark eyed & quite attractive - but not very deep, I judge. She is blonde, inclined to plumpness - neither ~~are~~ very tall. The children are spoiled youngsters - the boy brunette, the girl blonde & fat & freckled.

Mr. Charles May is an elderly Chinaman from Milwaukee an importer - en route to Canton & his daughter Mae. She is a cute little girl nearly thro' high school. Apparently, they have plenty of money.

Miss Needham - a Canadian from Toronto, going to the Canadian Academy in Kobe. Is a tall blonde - quiet - not very outstanding but pleasant & congenial.

Mr & Mrs. Nelson - quiet people en route to Hongkong. He is blonde & she is brunette - one really sees but

little of either of them. The children also play alone.

Mr & Mrs Oliver & family - en route from Pasadena to Shanghai - English. He is tall & blonde & makes me think of Adam Underhill a lot. She is short & has piercing brown eyes - is very pleasant. The children are all nice - Lillian, about 17 or 18, is large, tendency to plumpness, wavy hair, blonde - likes one of the orchestra fellows - spends lots of time on the prow. John about 14 - all boy. Ruth about 11 and Mary about 7. The latter is a fat little tomboy.

Mrs. Osias - Filipino - plump - attractive - nice voice - en route to Manila.

Miss Parsons - short, plump, dark, jolly - going to Tokyo from Lebanon, Pennsylvania.

Mr & Mrs. Pettus of the Peking Union Language School - he is tall - has a dished face & blue eyes quiet but jolly. She is very petite - birdlike.

Miss Place - large, middle aged, grayhaired, jolly, en route from Portland Indiana to Japan

Lt. Commander & Mrs Price en route from Seattle to Shanghai. He is tall, dark & fairly good looking - not so young any more. She is slender & dark - definitely social, too. The children are rather nice looking - the girl is very spoiled - she's about four or five - the baby is 7 months of age.

Miss Rice - returning to Shanghai - is sister of Mrs. Tappan in Hainan - is rather small - bobbed, graying hair - large blue eyes & glasses - a sort of lisp - entertaining, yet a trifle reserved. Fell we who are going to Hainan have been under close scrutiny.

Mr & Mrs Rocke & family. Both are blonde - he is short & stocky c̄ blonde mustache - won table golf tournament. She is very plump - acts rather 'high hat' but may only be reserved. The youngsters are both chunky blonde boys - look like him. Going to

Manilla. Seem to belong to social group, chiefly.

Mr. McDonell Roehm - going to Palempang, Dutch East Indies - tall, dark, quite nice looking - social group individual, apparently.

Hon. Manuel Roxas & wife - Filipino governmental dignitary en route to Manila from Washington D.C. Mrs. Roxas plump & not well - looks tired.

Mr. & Mrs. Sandstrom - from Steubenville Ohio, bound for Hongkong. Both blonde, energetic, fairly attractive. Something 'hard' about them. Social group members.

Mrs. Schinazi - bound for Shanghai - rumor has it she has two children there - Russian - short & plump - dark - rather attractive - many lovely clothes - social group.

Miss Simons - from Ypsilanti to Yokohama. Rather plain but pleasant - has a very sweet soprano voice - clear & strong.

Miss Sweet - from Lewiston, Idaho to Tokyo to teach mathematics in American school. Blonde, attractive, pleasant to everyone - member equally of missionary & social groups. Able to look out for herself but not 'hard'.

Miss Thornton - from St. Louis, Mo. to Kobe to teach in Canadian Academy. Used to live in Kobe as child. Very attractive brunette - lovely eyes. Reminded me a little of Miss Abbott, nurse in W.C. Hospital - enjoyed her.

Mrs. Thurston - returning to Nanking. A large, graying haired, capable appearing, decisive woman - said to be the most intelligent & forceful American woman in China. I'm a bit in awe of her but rather like her.

Dr. & Mrs. Warnshuis - from N.Y.C. around the world in the interests of the International Missionary Council. He is tall & blue-eyed - quiet. She is also tall & blue eyed - rather talkative. I didn't get well acquainted with either so reserve judgment.

Mrs. J.C. White - a woman past middle age - rather hatchet-faced - pleasant, however.
Katherine White - daughter of above person - both en route to Yokohama from Chicago. An attractive girl - admirably built for maternity! Face in profile made me think of pictures of Cornelia - old Roman mother. Many lovely clothes - social group member.
Dr. & Mrs Clark H. Yeager - en route from Wilkes Barre Pa. to Manila. Understand he is to do bacti research in the Islands. He is big - reminds me in his carriage of Dr. Geo. Robertson at the Uni Hospital 30 or so yrs ago, but his features faintly suggest Dr. Ray Morrish in Flint, Mich. His wife attracts me strongly. She is very tall & very slender - as tall as he, fully - has deep brown, laughing eyes and black, crinkly wavy hair. She reminds me faintly of Lydia Robertson at Stuart. All in all, I ~~think~~ these two the most interesting persons aboard. Would like to know each of them better.
There are others aboard who are interesting but so far I haven't learned the names to associate c̄ the faces!

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September 7. My gift this A.M. was a necklace of blue beads & a blue brooch from Alice & A.C. Bless their hearts!
All day we have been sailing between islands large & small - thro' the Inland Sea. They look green & wooded mostly, but here & there their steep hillsides are terraced & the lighter green of other crops are seen. The farther hills are hazy & blue & even the nearer islands seem to have a haze hung over them.
Dr. Dunlop had charge of morning services & gave a talk about the Philippines - mentioned quite a few things which were new to me.

After the service Art again insisted that a sermon c an evangelical message would have been better. Maybe. At any rate the message this A.M. was not without its value.

Slept about 3 hours & was dressing when Dr. Dunlap came down to say we had entered the straits. It was getting dusk when we came on deck. On either side - close - were islands and rugged hills. Trees - chiefly conifers - outlined against the light in the western sky, were clearly seen - and beautiful. At the foot of the hills, in little coves, were villages - in one place a wall had been built up to protect the village from the waves. The fishers were in - their vessels anchored, at times ~~near~~ the shore - or farther out. Gradually ahead lights began to twinkle and on either side a city was spread along the sea and extended upward to the hills. As we threaded our way thro' the islands by the channel marked with red and green and white lights we drew away from the shadow of an island and the moon cast silvery beams across the water - first on our left, and as we progressed, next on our right. It was a beautiful sight and an impressive one. Beauty made of God - and beauty put to the use of man - in these channels, ~~and~~ in the vessel which carries us thro'.

A movie after dinner rather spoiled the effect of beauty which had preceded the dinner hour.

Retired about 11:00.

September 8 Occasional land & vessels seen today. Saw a school of dolphins this P.M. - power & beauty in their graceful leaping from the sea.

Pictures secured - know further limitations of my kodak but for most part they are good.

September 9. Last nite was a lovely moonlit evening. Went on deck after dinner c Katherine. After a time her

'hero' came on the scene and I retired - to finish a letter to Dad - but didn't quite make it before sleep overcame me.

Early this A.M. was awakened by clattering of anchors & realized we were in Shanghai. Katherine got up & went on deck. Slept some more. Katherine & Lillian Oliver came down for a while & then went up again - and I slept again. Finally had a shower & breakfast & just after this was told the folks from the China Council were aboard & to come up & meet them. Had nothing but my dark dress to wear & knew it would be hot but bravely started out in the dark dress & hat. And was it hot!!

Met Mr. & Mrs. Wells, Miss Frame, Mr. Steiner & a Miss Carlson. There were several others who had come especially to meet Miss Rice but I don't recall their names.

Mr. Wells is chairman of the China Council - a big, jolly, blonde man. Mrs. Wells is tall & slender, brown-eyed & pleasant. Both are about middle age. Mrs. Wells looks tired. Of course, we new missionaries were under considerable scrutiny from everyone!

Miss Frame is short - slightly inclined to plumpness, dark haired but blue eyed - very pleasant - has the faculty of making one feel very much at home.

Mr. Steiner is from Haihow in Hainan - is short - blue eyed c̄ flecks of brown - very pleasant but somewhat diffident. Think I'll like him a lot. He is said to be a very fine linguist.

We went ashore on the tender & went to the Missions Building - 23 Yuen Ming Yuen. Met there Mr. Patton - Secretary of the China Council - a man of medium height - graying & sunned blonde - Don't recall his eyes.

Mrs. Patton is an M.D. & medical advisor to the Council. She is very pleasant - saw her only a very brief while.

Met also a Miss Mitchell - tall & browneyed & attractive - whom the Frenchs had previously known & a Mrs. Anthony - both of whom are to work in Yale-in-China - provided hostilities cease long enough in Changsha. Mrs. Anthony is very blonde & rather tall & decidedly sweet. Her husband has been at Changsha two years & she came out this year. He met her in Kobe & they were married & then came over to Shanghai - she wasn't permitted to go up to Changsha so has been waiting in Shanghai while he went up. He was returning today via airplane to counsel c̄ Mr. Hutchins who arrived today via Pres. Jackson - relative to conditions in Changsha - and their work.

Dr. Dunlap & Mr. Wells worked out an itinerary for the sight-seeing and we started out about 9³⁰ in automobiles. Mr. Barlow, Mr. Rigg & Miss Home had joined our group at the Council offices. We drove first along Nanking Road which later becomes the Bubbling Well Road. The shops were chiefly English - the signs and goods also English, tho' there were quite a few Chinese signs, too. The streets were fairly wide, paved, winding, having heavy traffic of motors, rickshas, bicycles & human drawn vehicles. There are not as many bicycles as one saw in Japan. The Chinese traffic officers wear blue shorts & jackets & dark spiral puttees or hose. Besides these, at each traffic light - regular red & green stop & go bell systems - were tall bearded Sikhs in khaki turban, jacket & shorts & leggings. They all had either Sam Browne belts & pistols, or long guns swung

over their shoulders.

Of the Europeans we saw - half the women had no stockings on. The men were mostly in duck & sun helmets or straw hats. The Chinese women were either in blue or black trousers & white blouses - or in colored dresses c̄ high - very high collars. The former seemed to be the poorer class of women. The men's costumes might be anything! The better class seemed to wear the long light colored gown over their trousers or other clothes below. The laborers wore trousers - of sorts - c̄ much indifference to shirts or coats. Many laborers & ricksha men wore no shoes - some wore sandals & others the low, heelless slipper which seems characteristic of the Chinese. The children, also, wore anything, or nothing. Many of the children's costumes seemed to consist of pants or trousers c̄ open seats - that is, when they wore anything.

We stopped to see the Bubbling Well which gives the road its name - an open well six feet or so below surface of street c̄ bubbles rising constantly to the surface of the dirty water. Across from this was an old Buddhist temple - and a sorry sight it was after the spotless one we had seen in Japan. Here the floor was stone - no restrictions about shoes - the altar dirty - strings of candles across the front of it and incense mounting steadily. Many children accompanied us in - another person, perhaps a guide, showed us all thro' the various parts of the temple - many rooms c̄ many images - some indescribably ugly - a room full of ancestral tablets, etc. etc.

It was interesting but more than ever a reason for 'leaving home'.

We drove thro' the campus of the McTierre School for girls - a Methodist school which has a lovely campus. Saw here a 'dragon' wall - i.e. the top of the wall was undulating as the curves of a dragon might be conceived to be.

The ~~next~~ stop was at a school for the blind - a privately run concern. School had not yet opened so we saw only a few people at work. Saw them making chairs, settees & baskets out of wicker & rattan - learned the difference between the parts of the rattan used. The flat stuff is the outer part of the rattan & the rounded part is cut from the center of the rattan. Much of the rattan they use comes from the Philippines. In this school also they make their own text books & publish a newspaper for the blind - print it all in Braille & have an output of over 50,000 pages per year. The pages of Braille are about the size of this one.

St. Mary's School - Episcopal - was pointed out to us but we didn't drive in. However we did drive in at St. John's University - an Episcopal school & college. A very striking thing was the construction of the buildings after Chinese ideas of architecture. There were some lovely trees on the campus & the nicest lawns I saw anywhere in Shanghai. We saw the lawn being cut - a tiny donky was pulling the lawnmower - he was led by one person & another guided the mower. Mr Kigg took a picture of Mr Barlow at the handle of the mower! While on this campus we had a flat tire so while it was

being fixed we had lots of time to see the
campus. Classes were in session so we
didn't go into any buildings except the new
social hall & the chapel.
As we drove about we passed a Catholic
mission & church - established by the
French. They have a good observatory at
the school & their weather reports are
the authority along the coast. The girls'
school turns out fine lace & the boys
are trained in some mechanical art,
but I've forgotten what. It is to this school
that Rev Kearney & Rev. Magner were coming.
Then we passed the Community church
served by Rev. Luccock of the Presbyterian
Board. It is said that 15 nationalities
& 30 denominations worship there.
Across from this church is the American
school to which Mr Steiner brot his girl
& some Bercovitz children a few days
ago and to which Lillian Oliver & some
of the Cline children will go.
Then we were taken to the Mary Farnham
school for girls - used to be the South Gate School.
It will celebrate its 70th anniversary soon
& is thus one of the oldest Presbyterian girls
schools in China. They are just building
a new building - it is nearly done & is a
very nice bit of work. This school accom-
odates girls from kindergarten to junior
college & has about five hundred enrolled.
Just across from this we saw the boys
school - must be Lowrie Institute, tho' I'm
not too sure of its name. These buildings
are chiefly architecture which has but very
little of Chinese in it. The superintendent
of the Mary Farnham school was a Miss
Chang - Chinese - very charming & affable.

Nearest at hand was a Presbyterian church - or rather a church of the C.C.C. - Church of Christ in China - well kept up & served by a Chinese pastor. It is full every Sunday.

We were then taken to the Wells home at 11 Young Allen Court and after cleaning up a bit were given a most delightful lunch - American food, well served. The sherbet and cake were so different from the variety served on the boat that it was most welcome. Mrs. Thurston, Miss Rice, Miss Frame, Dr. Dunlap, The Frenches, Katherine & myself were the guests at this meal. The others had gone to the Navy Y.M.C.A. for lunch.

Afterwards, we had a siesta - so long that Dr. Dunlap departed s̄ us & he & the other group had an additional 2 hours of sight-seeing that we might have appreciated but were most to weary to care about. We haven't yet learned not to weary at the multiplicity of new things which assail our senses - visual, auditory & olfactory!

When we did arise, tea was served - tea & sandwiches & cake. The cake was <u>so</u> fine that it does deserve special mention! Then the whole group went to the Missions Bldg. & we made our adieus to Miss Rice - secured two - English - Mandarin double column New Testaments, for the Frenchs & me, looked over the British legation which lies between the Missions Bldg & the water front. It looked very neat & tidy. It has a high stone wall about it & this - as did several other walls seen from place to place - had broken glass embedded in the cement along the top - to discourage

prowlers, I presume - even cats!
The French's went out to dine c̄ Miss Mitchell & Mrs. Thurston took Kathrine & me to show us some sights of the city. We went into a silk shop & saw some lovely silks - I can hardly restrain myself in such a place anyway, and there were so many beautiful & practical silks that I nearly succumbed & made a purchase. Then we went into an antique shop where china & pottery were the chief wares. The proprietor showed us some lovely rare things - two pieces of green pottery that ~~are~~ valued at $12,000 and $10,200 respectively - old, old pieces. Then we saw an old and exquisite Cloisonné vase - some delicate white jade, some ox-blood colored pottery, some grave figures - and so on. One could spend hours in such a place. The green pottery especially appealed to me. It is a color - and design - that 'grows on one.' Lovely, lovely things!
Thereafter we window-shopped & finally took rickshas back to the Wells home. After freshening up a bit - Mr Wells told me a number of new & interesting things about Hainan & some of his experiences on his visits there. And, then a very nice dinner, beautifully served. I was horribly weary but had to try to keep awake. Mrs. Thurston & Miss Frame dined there, too. I think Miss Frame always does for she has a room there. After dinner, we rather sat around until time to take us to the launch. We went after Mr & Mrs. French en route & thus saw some of the pretty lights of the city. The lights are very beautiful on Nanking Road and on some of the other streets.

I forgot one place we saw in the A.M. - Nantao Christian Institute. This was a building just completed to serve as community center in surroundings least conducive to Christian work. It is in the heart of a thickly populated district and the work done is for men, women & children. It was one of the projects Dr Kepler has put over in China. The street approaching the Institute is narrow & the shops along the street are small & dirty and cluttered, not only c̄ debris and possessions but c̄ humanity. The children seemed to appreciate our passing & laughed & clapped their hands. Poor little children - all sorts of diseases - scalp & skin diseases especially were evident as we passed by. On casual glimpses, I would say we saw scabies, impetigo, measles, ringworm of scalp, possibly smallpox, furunculosis, etc. There are undoubtedly many other things I am not keen enough to diagnose.

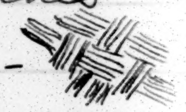
In all this traveling about the city, - my nose scarcely permitted me to forget we were in strange surroundings. Smells of strange comestibles, of decaying material, of excreta, of dirt in many forms, of stagnant water - I cannot analyze or describe the smells - but I noted them!

We saw only a few water buffalo - or animals of any sort used for carrying burdens. Instead men - individually or collectively, pulled or pushed heavy loads - even tiny boys sometimes carried loads nearly as large as themselves.

On the way to the tender we saw men stretched out asleep on almost every safety zone where the street cars stop - and in abys o every place where they would be unmolested - there are but few parks & no park benches for the unem-

played here!

Some fences we saw were made of withes plaited together to form a dense wall -



Sometimes the tops are cut off even, or even left as long switches above the plaited design.

There are no flies or mosquitoes in the foreign quarter of Shanghai & no screens or mosquito bar. It seemed quite unusual but is testimony to sanitary engineering.

The water of the Yangtze is a saffron color - very queer looking stuff - probably loaded c̄ microörganisms - and people bathe in it! Truly, their resistance & immunity prove their survival as that of the fittest.

We were all so tired on returning to the President Jackson that we tumbled into bed at once - and slept - despite the creaking and rumbling of loading cargo overhead.

September 10. We awoke & went on deck to watch our way down river about 2 oc this A.M. There was a cool breeze coming up the river. Around us were vessels large & small. Along the shore ran a row of large bright lights. In places, behind these could be distinguished other rows of lights - but these were not constant. Way in the distance occasional lights would show up. As we progressed down river - slowly - we passed the riding lights of many vessels, small forests of spars, & masts and small boats moving by plying under the propulsion of man power at one oar. Gradually the lights back of the shore lights became more numerous and the clock on the building on the Bund was plainly visible. Dimly way in the background some red lights winked & snapped.

Above the skies were dark and sheet lightning

flashed at long intervals - but no thunder reached us. At first a moon shone down and made all the water gleam and darken as it rippled by - then it was veiled and the shore lights became more bright. The Bund was passed - lights again became less frequent, - the air grew fresher - our vessel picked up speed - and we came in for more sleep!

The day was quiet. There are so few people on board that the boat seems quite deserted. It was cloudy much of the day & rained some. Toward evening we saw a water spout - it was quite a ways off - but the long cloud extending down to the water was very definite & one could see a little of the water disturbed by it.

Had a long talk c̄ Dr. Dunlap in evening - & enjoyed it quite a little. He is an interesting man and has had some interesting experiences - and one can confide much to him, but not too much! However, I like him much better than I did at first.

After the movie Katherine, Art & Evelyn came up & we all went on the bridge deck for a while - & sang. It was a nice moonlighted night & sea, c̄ occasional dark clouds scudding across the sky. And, warm!

September 11. This has really been a lazy day - for me. Wrote a birthday letter to Dad & a brief account of the day in Shanghai to A.C. this A.M. This P.M. talked a long time to a Miss Cornman who has taught among the colored girls in Haarlem, N.Y. for the past ten years. She is quite interesting & very much devoted to the colored people. After tea Katherine & I came down & packed. She had most of her packing to do but accomplished a lot before

dinner. After dinner she & Dr. Dunlap had a heart-to-heart – and I talked to the French's – perhaps too much. Then she & I sat & talked c̄ Dr. Dunlap for a while longer.

We are making good time – have had the wind at the stern all day. There have been more white caps today than almost any day across. Has been sunny mostly & very warm – tho' the breeze is cool.

Katherine is having much trouble & pain c̄ her tooth. Am afraid she will need to have it pulled.

September 12 What a day of new impressions! – new people, new scenes, new beauties of nature.

Katherine slept but little – as I anticipated. We both arose early & went on deck. Saw a rocky coast line – mountains c̄ clouds across the tops. While at breakfast we came closer and could see green hills thro' the portholes. So we went on deck & watched our approach into the harbor. Green rugged-looking hills – mountains on either side – the wash of surf at the base and smooth worn rocks – green, green hills, some shrubbery but few trees, at first. Occasional hillsides were dotted c̄ white rocks which looked like sheep at a distance. Most of the visible rock had a reddish or saffron color. Ahead could be seen the narrow harbor entrance with the quiet water inside. Above this point & to the left as we went in we saw numerous buildings that had the aspect of military buildings – & learned later that a fortification commanded the entrance to the harbor. Just inside the harbor entrance – or so it seemed – on the left lay the Chinese city of Shaukiwan. Ahead lay Hongkong.

In a relatively short time we were at the dock. On going to the gang plank we found Miss Mon-

inger & Mr. Thomas & two sons of the Kachek mission & Mr. Burnside of Phillips House there to greet us. Katherine waited until her lady - Mrs. Adey - came for her. After making arrangements about the baggage we came ashore & took the bus to Phillips House. This is an institution maintained by Mr. Phillips - a 'faith' missionary - for missionaries. Rooms, meals, baggage transfers and similar accomodations may be secured & it is a big help to new persons, especially, tho' of value & benefit to everyone. Mr. Burnside who is in charge now while Mr. Phillips is away is a large, heavy man c̄ brown eyes & a red moustache. Mrs. Burnside is blonde - fairly large but not heavy, affable - probably capable - but seems smug. They are both about 30 to 35, I should judge.

Mr. Thomas' two oldest sons look quite like him - blonde hair, large eyes - a sort of hazel in color - & they are 10 & 11 I believe - Daniel & David by name. They are quiet, nice-mannered children. We met Mrs. Thomas at Phillips House & I was very surprised when I saw her. Mr. Thomas is such a slender & rather small man that I was looking for a very small woman as his wife - and someway I had imagined she would be dark. Instead, she is fully as tall as her husband & looks larger because she is a well developed woman. She has very pretty blonde hair - bobbed - & has blue eyes. She is pleasant and I think I'm going to enjoy her very much. The other children are slender, too, and big-eyed. Jean is darker than the rest & Bobbie is very blonde & sweet. The baby, Richard, is three months old now & is sweet & cuddly - plump enough but not fat - and

his eyes, too, seem awfully large.

Miss Moninger is a woman of about 35 or so - blue eyes, dark wavy hair, tendency to plumpness but c̄ well-turned ankles & feet - jolly & likeable.

In the afternoon she took the Frenchs and me to the Hongkong & Shanghai bank to have our funds deposited to our accounts there and to get some change in Hongkong currency. My small sum in gold increased when exchanged to this currency.

Then we went with Miss Moninger to her dentist & while waiting saw & chatted c̄ Dr. Dunlap for a few moments. Then after some more "trotting around" we went to a tea-room and had lunch of sandwiches, cakes, coffee & ice-cream. Then Miss Moninger got a car & took us for a drive around the island.

How can I express the beauty of that ride!? I know I can't describe it step by step - mile by mile, but can mention some of the interesting facts. In a historical way, the island was bare & rocky when it was ceded to the British - at the point of a bayonet - in 1842. The forests and roads, etc. which are here now are due to British ingenuity and stick-to-it-iveness and engineering. There are many trees clear to the peak of the island - all native to this part of the world tho' not to the island. Bushes, shrubs & flowers grow in profusion. There are some evergreens but not many. The roads are concrete chiefly - some macadam & some brick. The drainage of the hillsides & roads to prevent washing is very unobtrusive & yet seems to be adequate. The roads around the mountain are wonderfully built - hewn (?) out of the rock on the upper side & built up below - wide enough

for passing cars - stone parapets in places - winding in and out and up & down in a lovely way - almost always in sight of the ocean or some of its bays and straits.

The city is built from the harbor directly up the hill. In looking at the houses from the harbor and counting the storeys from the sea level upward - one street above another - one can differentiate twenty storeys - i.e, it would be the equivalent of twenty if in one building. Above this, one sees houses built among the trees at varying levels, clear up to the peak. Most of these are of white or gray stone & stand out sharply against the green trees. The architecture here is different from any we had seen thus far - colonnades in front of all dwellings or places of business & verandas above for each storey. It gives the appearance of cloisters - and, at a distance, is rather stately. The private homes seem very spacious and pretty. Many of the buildings in the business area show their age and era by the high ceilings and old carved woodwork and fireplaces.

The streets in the business district & along the water front are quite wide. Some of the streets which lead up the mountain have the same characteristics, also. Others are narrow & paved. Some are only moderately wide & paved & steep & the sidewalks have series of steps every few yards. Some consist of steps the whole way across the street, leading from one cross street to another. Along these and the narrower side streets one sees the smaller Chinese shops, the food markets, flower markets, and so on.

Transportation is by man power chiefly - or rather, fairly largely. Rickshas are plentiful & are better kept than those in Shanghai. There are sedan chairs - especially for transport up the mountain sides. Automobiles are plentiful and can reach most of the island. The cable or electric tram takes one up & down, to & from the Peak. The streetcars on the lower levels are narrow double-deckers - 1st class on the upper deck.

There are quite a number of English & other schools at various points on the island - all pretty locations and nice buildings. St Stephens for boys is rather isolated & has few trees about it as yet but is nicely located near the water & yet easily accessible to the city.

Most of the beaches one sees are rocky & steep - not really fit for bathing but in front of the Repulse Bay Hotel is a long sandy beach that looked as it it would be a joy. The hotel itself is a mammoth structure - in area rather than in height - but has a wonderful setting - mountains to the rear & the bay in front - surrounded by shrubs and flowers and velvet lawns.

We saw one golf course on the island - looked to be about 9 holes - occupied the whole of one level little valley.

Saw a polo ground, & a race track - for humans, not horses! & saw the public or municipal playgrounds. The tennis courts were all full. They are all grass courts - of which I'd read but never seen. I think I'd like to learn to play on grass courts.

On the way around the island we saw several cemeteries - on steep hillsides - the graves & their stones arranged in rows on narrow terraces. There were a few large mausoleums but mostly the stones

were not large. The old English cemetery is said to be very interesting - having many very interesting epitaphs on the stones and dating back to nearly a century ago.

It is said that the island has had periods of drouth & water shortage - or better, contamination of its supply in times past owing to heavy demand. So recently, a new reservoir has been built up in the mountains in a part of the island not inhabited to any extent as yet. The walls & base of the reservoir are the natural rock of the mountains and the concrete wall which confines the water accumulated therein is broad enough that it has the highway around the island running across it. The pumping station is near by but down in the valley below the concrete wall.

There are several forts on the island & in time of war the harbor can be controlled easily by these fortresses. The largest we saw on our tour of the island was near the buildings overlooking the harbor entrance & which we had noted when entering the harbor this morning. This fort looked to be of grey stone and concrete & quite passive & impregnable.

There was one area within the harbor mouth where part of the hill is being moved into the harbor. Unlike the similar procedure in Seattle the work is not done c̄ steam shovels. The motive force is supplied chiefly by men & women - the rock of the hillside is broken and loosened and carried by men & women. In many places we saw women crushing rock - or carrying it in baskets at the ends of a bamboo pole over the shoulder. They carry sand & brick for construction work on buildings - mix cement & mortar - work in

road & street building gangs - wherever men are used as laborers - women work also. The majority wear blue or black trousers & one piece jackets. They may or may not wear heel-less slippers or sandals. Many wear the woven hats which are painted, or cone-shaped & shellacked to keep out the rain. The Haka women wear a flat brimmed hat from which hangs a piece of cloth which partly obscures the face. They feel it is immodest to show the face.

At one place near a fishing village we saw a great number of fishing boats - sampans, etc. anchored in a bay which, at the time we saw it had practically no water in it. At high tide probably the boats are well afloat.

In the harbor near Shaukiwan many junks were crowded close together in the most limited space possible. They, many of them, go out every day. Many have whole families aboard - even a cat with a collar around its neck tied to the boat. When liners come into harbor or are about to sail these junks - in varying numbers - range alongside the vessel & the occupants beg from the passengers. They have nets on long poles which are pushed up to catch the coins. Sometimes boys signify their willingness to dive for coins - and are remarkably dexterous in the recovery of them from the dirty water of the harbor. On one such junk we saw a grayhaired old grandmother - wrinkled and toothless, begging c̄ the rest. Many people beg - little children run along the streets after foreigners begging for coins - more of that was noted in Shanghai than in Hongkong, tho' here one little boy, perhaps five, ragged & dirty came up, saying over & over, "No mama, no papa, no chow". Someone had evidently taught

him this as an effective formula! In Shanghai saw a form of begging I ~~had~~n't seen before - tho' it wasn't unlike 'tag days' at home. A child came up &, from a basket on her arm, selected a flower & pinned it on ones coat. A coin was then expected & I've no doubt many were secured in that way.

There were several hospitals passed on our tour of the island. I understand the best hospitals are near or at the Peak - it being the quietest and coolest spot on the Island. The Matilda hospital, where missionaries usually go, is at the Peak & service for missionaries is usually free. This hospital was built by a rich man who had come to the island, was taken ill & had no place or chance for adequate care. On his recovery he planned the Matilda just for such persons who might be ill & away from home.

There is much more might be said of the trip but time & space are short & ideas elude me now. We returned home - i.e. to Phillips House, & after a good supper visited c̄ the Thomases & Miss Manninger on the veranda. Was so weary. Slept for the first time under mosquito nets.

September 13. Went to HK rather early in A.M. & to Wing On's. Had learned I will need to shop for furniture - the French's will live in a furnished house for a time. My first purchases were essentials - a tin bath tub, a commode & a sun helmet, the latter being obtained at Whiteaway Laidlaws. Then I went c̄ Miss M. to the Messageries Maritime offices to get her ticket to Shanghai & to the P.O. for stamps. After fruitless shopping for curtains & crepe goods we came back for lunch.

Inasmuch as we felt time would be short we went back at once to HKs to Wellington St. for furniture. Was glad for Miss M's presence - I couldn't have done anywhere such satisfactory shopping c̄ her. She spoke a mixture of Hainanese & Hoka & made herself understood to the Cantonese shopkeepers. After this we window shopped - looked in at many shops displaying carved ivory & jade articles. Saw some very lovely carved ivory balls one within another.

At 4⁰⁰ P.M. the Frenches & myself went to the President Jackson & had tea c̄ Dr. Dunlap. Katherine & her friend Mrs. Kennedy-Skipton were there, too. Mrs. Skipton is a well built rather large woman of about 30 - brown eyed & pleasant. Katherine has been having a splendid time c̄ her. She had gone to a dentist & was having her tooth treated - & whatever was being done had affected her pupil on that side & it was widely dilated. Dr. Dunlap showed us the wicker furniture he had bot & we saw that of Dr. Yeager. It was all pretty and some of it most comfortable. Before we went the Frenchs & myself were taken to Dr Dunlap's room & he offered a prayer for us and our work. He seemed to want us all to stay until the Jackson sailed so we did and at six promptly she left the dock. It has been most interesting to have known him on this trip.

On our way back to the house we saw a basketball game in progress out of doors. The participants all seemed to be Chinese.

We found a group of five or six persons at the house who are going to Java under some Pentecostal mission. One plays an accordian and they played & sang until late. I worked over my accounts & then to bed.

September 14. It was raining a steady downpour this A.M. but Miss Moninger, Mr. Thomas, the Frenchs, Miss Pike (who is a Presby. & came in yesterday) & myself ventured out to the Kowloon Union church. The service was much like any protestant service, tho' the pastor wore a bishop collar. He preached from Romans VIII - rather an expository sermon. His voice was good - subject to many cadences as he presented his subject.

After dinner & siesta we decided to go to the Matilda hospital to see Miss MacDonald in spite of the rain. Mrs Thomas went c̄ us. On the way to the ferry we saw the typhoon signal was up - an inverted cone. The rain seemed to increase in intensity as we ascended the Peak in the tram. The interest & beauty of such a ride was rather destroyed by the fog & rain as we were able to get only fleeting glimpses of the harbor or mountain side, either one. The verdure we could see in the ravines along the tramway was a rank overgrowth of many sorts of shrubs & plants. I must see it in nice weather sometime. The rickshas which took us to the Hospital wound in & out along various levels of mountain road. The fog prevented our seeing much of the scenery & the wind & rain beat against us c̄ fury in an almost level line. The hospital stands on a point which must be beautiful in nice weather. Today the wind & rain beat against the veranda windows & quite eliminated any possibility of vision of the out of doors. Miss MacDonald is a slender, big-eyed, slip of a thing - perhaps

thirty five. She is very pleasant & was excited by our presence & was quite talkative. I think she must be a lovely person to be around.

The ward she was in had about eight beds & was very spacious. Each bed had its mosquito netting and a bedspread of creamcolored cotton c̄ blue Japanese prints on it. The floors are of stone. I wish we could have gone thro' the hospital - perhaps, sometime.

The trip down the mountain was damper than ever - the storm seeming to have increased in fury. At the station we found Miss Forbes waiting for us. She is a good-sized girl of about 28 or 30 c̄ brown eyes & auburn hair - pleasant & likely to improve c̄ acquaintance tho' I certainly like her now.

The harbor was very rough when we came over & some of the smaller junks & sampans were being towed to the typhoon breakwater. We wondered where the Jackson was & how she was faring.

September 15. Still raining. Miss Moninger had to go to HK anyway so she attended to my errands and I stayed here. In the P.M. Mrs Thomas & I ventured out & purchased some wicker furniture. I find I hate to pay for things in HK money as much as I did in US gold. My Pennsylvania Dutch stays on top! Wrote to Dad today.

Miss Moninger went aboard the Andrehebon this PM & will sail for Shanghai tomorrow.

Mrs French, Mrs Thomas & I talked for a while after supper while the menfolks went out. We had hoped to sail tomorrow but the rain has delayed matters considerably.

September 16. And still it rains. Went HK in A.M. & made a few purchases. Typhoon over Hainan so we don't know when we will sail - are all anxious to go. It is so damp. Wish it would cease raining!

September 17. Still raining. Called steamer office at 9^{30} and no news of sailing obtainable. So I went to write letters. Mr. Thomas & Mr. French went to HK. About 10^{30} word came from steamer company that she would sail at 1^{30} P.M. Mrs. Thomas went at once to the rattan furniture company to order the furniture sent to the boat. Then we tried frantically to get the packing done. Miss Postman, who had come to visit Miss Schick, my roommate, volunteered to look after the baby and he seemed happy c̄ her. Mr. Burnside said we simply couldn't make it but nevertheless had our things carried down as the packing was finished. He also called the steamer company & told them we couldn't get aboard c̄ everything til 4^{00} P.M. & they said they would wait! We waited for the return of Mr. Thomas & Mr. French and the wives of the aforementioned expressed themselves in no uncertain terms. About one o'clock the gentlemen arrived, leisurely and in ignorance of the turn of events. Mr. Thomas at once departed to get the automobile aboard. Mr. Burnside agreed to see that we got a launch and, fortunately, No I boy turned up then to get our baggage aboard.

And it rained and rained! There were 35 pieces of luggage - two truck loads - besides the hand luggage each of us, children included, carried, & of which there must have been easily 15 or 16 pieces. Mrs. French carried the baby mostly - and he was so good, even tho' sleepy. We took taxis to the Kowloon pier & Mr. Burnside got a launch

to take us to the ship - but there was no one who knew exactly where she was so we kept a lookout for names & after a time sighted the Gustav Diederichsen. It was about 3⁰⁰ when we came aboard. A little later Mr. Thomas arrived c̄ the car & about 4³⁰ we set out on this last lap of the journey - by sea. Leaving the harbor we saw many of the islands lying to the south - green and pretty. The sea was quite smooth & the motion of the vessel wasn't particularly upsetting - until about 7⁰⁰ PM - at dinner. I didn't have to leave but felt I'd be better off if I did - so at the beginning of the meat course was excused and after I lay down felt quite good.

The officers of this vessel seem to be Danes and are pleasant & accomodating. The boys are Chinese, I think - Asiatics, at least. The cabins are small & accomodations are not like those on larger vessels but are not to be despised, as they could be much worse.

I am in a cabin c̄ Miss Forbes. The beds are bunks built against the inner wall - one above the other. On the opposite side is a long settee c̄ two closets at the side nearest the door. Between the bunks & the settee is a wash bowl c̄ a cover over it serving as a table. There is no running water & the toilet facilities consist in a small porcelain vessel - becoming obsolete at home! - or the officer's toilet across the hall - available for 1st class passengers.

The dining room has one long table which will seat about ten. The food is all right but much meat is served. I am eating light, too.

The other white passengers are an Englishman and a fellow who may be English - I don't know - Mr. Frost & Mr. Davey. They are pleasant

but seem to give the impression that we as a missionary group are a strange bunch of animals!

September 18. And still it rains. Sighted Hainan about 9³⁰ AM - but we are far enough away that we probably won't reach port before mid-afternoon.

One of the pretty things of this voyage was the color of the islands & sea & sky last nite just about dusk. The nearer islands were a deep purplish color - just outlined against the sea - no objects other being distinguishable. The farther islands were a lavendar - hazy and soft. In the sky were soft gray clouds against a changing lavendar background - with occasional rosy rays. The sea was a medium, living green c̄ occasional flashes of silver - a lovely picture.

Later - Came in sight of Hoihow while at tiffin. Mr. Frost went out & reported we had made it while the tide was full whereat everyone rejoiced. Such a lot of new impressions! In the distance, a low, flat land with a cluster of buildings at one point - Miss Forbes & Mr. Thomas rather excitedly pointing out hospital and church - and soon - junks coming out to our anchorage in mid-channel, with wide-set sails looking like big butterflies as they dipped and fluttered before the wind (we counted 25 of them). Then the shouts and gesticulations as the junks neared the steamer - the Chinese aboard evidently bargaining c̄ the junk-owners about transportation ashore. When the people from the junks began to swarm aboard the up-roar was deafening - each individual seemed to be shouting the advantages of his particular junk, or hotel he was representing with it.

We had been told there were several hundred Chinese aboard and when their luggage began to go over into the junks one could well believe it! There seemed little system and less care in the handling of it. Much of their luggage was in big baskets c̄ coarse netting covering the top. Thro' this, articles of all sorts might be seen - several bright red enamelware basins were especially evident by the brilliance of their color. Wicker chests, this & that kind of suitcase or bag - I throw up my hands in failure to describe all the sorts of baggage. There was even a canary in a cage! The junks were crowded close against the vessel's side - and luggage bound for one vessel was carried over the others until its destination was reached. When they began to lower our trunks, etc., I was inside. After a bit Mr. French came in c̄ a sick expression on his face & said "They dropped one of our trunks" "Well, maybe it won't be badly damaged." "O, I'm not thinking of that. Suppose it hit someone!" And even after Mrs. French said it had split the side of the trunk he wasn't worried until after he learned no one was hurt. Another sidelight & commentary upon his character.

The customs men said they would take us ashore, i.e. - the women & children so after some delay we went over the vessel's side & into the customs junk - which is like any other, except cleaner. The cabin was small & stuffy so we all stayed outside even tho' it was a bit damp, from spray chiefly.

I had never been in a sail boat before so I was quite alive to all impressions. The men who sailed the junk seemed to know their business for we made it to the dock sooner than some of the junks which had left the steamer earlier. The wind was used to the best advantage by repeated tacks

back & forth. Much of the time we were sailing in water not much more than 3 or 4 feet deep. There are several sand spits out a ways and we learned these are very well out of water at low tide.

As we approached the city low, green flats - irregular, flat, little islands began to be evident & separate themselves from the background. Some of these islands had palm trees & dwelling on them - others were barren of trees. An old ruined fortification - the gray stone crumbling and overgrown c̄ plants - occupied one. A lighthouse occupied another. The Standard Oil & Asiatic Petroleum had storehouses on still another. The French consulate in yellow stucco amid lovely green trees is also on an island. The Hoihow waterfront looks rather crowded & dingy.

We landed at East. Mrs. French was carrying the baby & she was rather the center of interest, for a group of Chinese followed & surrounded her, chattering and pointing to the baby. At the outer gate of the custom house Mrs. Steiner met us - a big, hearty, comfortable looking soul. As we were getting into ricksha Dr. Bercovitz came - he is tall and very dark - seemed extremely pleasant. We went to Dr Bercovitz home & there met Dr. & Mrs. Seaton & their youngsters, Roland & Wallace, Mrs. Bercovitz and John & Peter, Mrs Tappan c̄ Stanton & Ruth Byrd, Miss McCreery & Betty Steiner. It seems there were more, but maybe not - everyone was talking all at once and exclaiming over the children and the baby. Then Miss McCreery & Miss Forbes took us over to their house - pleasant, large, simply furnished rooms. Then, we went to Mrs Steiner's home - in which I felt at

once at home. Then Dr. Bercovitz came to take the Frenches & myself to Kiungchow. After some delay we started - and it was raining again. Mr. McGinnis - the young man, of missionary parents, who is teaching in the boys school in Kiungchow also came along.

The soil is a sort of reddish-yellow - a lava rock decomposition product, I'm told. The roads are bright colored, therefore. The way to Kiungchow leads between rice fields for a way & then thro' an old Chinese cemetery. This seems to extend ofer acres of ground - grass grown hummocks of soil of varying sizes. Some of the graves were partially exposed along the road embankment. (The road was laid out thro' the cemetery by order of some military official during time of war, else it probably had not gone directly thro' such sacred ground.) Kiungchow used to be a walled city. Part of the wall still stands but most of the outer stone facing of the wall has been carried away except at the city gate. The part of the wall that remains seems to consist of stones and soil together c̄ vegetation spreading over the sides of the wall & all along the top. The mission compounds are enclosed within walls, too, but not as high as the old city wall.

Arrived at the mission we met Mr. & Mrs. Campbell, Miss Skinner and Miss Chapin. The French's were to stay c̄ the Campbells and I came to the girls' school compound c̄ Miss Skinner & Miss Chapin. I was so weary, but a good meal made me feel better. The most gratifying thing was the hot bath and I retired about 9:00 P.M.

September 19 Last nite I was too weary to write more. The house in which Miss Skinner & Miss Chapin

live is large - the rooms are large c̄ high ceilings. The furnishings are comfortable and homelike. Across is the girls' building. We could hear them studying aloud and see them at their desks. Their hours are as follows - Calisthenics - 6³⁰, Prayers - 7⁰⁰, Breakfast 7³⁰ Classes 8⁰⁰ - 12⁰⁰. Lunch 12⁰⁰. Classes 1¹⁰ - 3⁴⁵. Study hour 7³⁰ - 9⁰⁰. A rigorous routine, yet there are some who are in their seats studying even before 6⁰⁰ am. The high school girls range in age from 13 to 20. As I saw them this am. they are nice looking and clean - some in blouse and skirts, some in blouses & trousers, some c̄ long hair, some c̄ bobbed hair - many c̄ bangs. They laugh and joke as any one of their age. There is a school for small boys, too - I have heard less about them. There are nearly a hundred girls in the school - only a few of whom are Christian. This girls school has been closed for several years & in the meantime the former students have scattered.

This morning I awoke to hear their voices studying - even as I had gone to sleep to that sound. Then I heard them sing "Onward Christian Soldiers" at prayers and later a song to the tune of "Glory to His Name". This I was told was a song for the Hainanese and for their acceptance of Christ. Later, while in class the response of the pupils to their teacher sounded like a college cheer leader and the response of his group.

And still it rains!

Much later - Went to Hoihow c̄ Mr. Campbell by bus. This is a fairly rapid means of transportation but not the easiest. The bus looks like an ordinary grocery delivery wagon on a Ford chassis c̄ seats running along the sides. It will comfortably accom-

odate about 10 passengers - more + their luggage often ride. The rear is open + whoever sits near the end gets the effect in full of the mud gone thro'. I sat at the end! The car drives quite rapidly, hitting many bumps and mudholes + honking ricksha's + foot travelers out of the way.

Arrived at the compound I waited at the Bercovitz home, talking to Dr. + Mrs. Seaton 'til a note came from the hospital for me to come over. Mrs. Seaton + I went over + Miss Forbes showed us thro' the hospital. Of course, Miss Forbes + the various doctors and their wives and everyone else had assured me I would be shocked at what I saw - that the hospital was far from modern, etc. I don't know what I expected but certainly I wasn't as surprised as I had anticipated from all the warnings given. The hospital is old + inconvenient - true - but it is clean and, as nearly as may be, patients are adequately cared for. The thing that did distress me was the number of relatives 'sticking around' - but that always has been a thorn in my flesh. The beds are low + of wood, chiefly - tho' being replaced by iron as much as can be. There are no springs or mattresses except in occasional private rooms - mostly flat boards c̄ a matting spread on it. The babies sleep on the same bed c̄ the mother. The pillows are chiefly blocks of wood. There is a place for bathing the babies separately and other care is given chiefly at the bedside.

The old operating room isn't bad - tho' the lighting is poor. The one they are just finishing is nice + light - has six windows + a skylight, Canton marble wainscoting (not the right word but it must do) + a terrazo floor; It will be very nice when completed.

The laboratory is quite complete + is presided

over by a lad who has had some work at P.U.M.C. The O.P.D. is crowded but otherwise seems quite satisfactory - so far as I could discern from just watching it. Met many of the Chinese workers around the place but while I remember a few faces - names as yet mean nothing.

Had lunch at the Bercovitz home - very enjoyable but was glad to get back to the hospital. Dr Bercovitz & Dr Seaton operated on a woman of 36 who had an abdominal tumor mass of about a year's duration & a pregnancy complicating it. The mass was huge & was causing edema & dyspnea & it was evident pt. could not go on this way much longer. Preoperative diagnosis - Ovarian cyst complicating pregnancy. The pt. was given routine pre-op. narcotics plus luminal and abdomen opened below umbilicus under novocain anesthesia. Wall of cyst presented at wound & no adhesions were noted. Trocar introduced & over 10 gallons of an opalescent fluid removed. Pt's condition continuing good, chloroform was given, incision enlarged & tumor mass, (cyst wall, rather) was removed together c̄ fimbriated end of left tube. Wound closed & pt. moved to bed in good condition. Pt's are moved to & from OR by means of canvas stretchers in hands of carriers.

The next op. was on a young girl c̄ a suppurative process at knee - was found just under fascia & not involving joint - opened widely & drain inserted.

The third case was a man c̄ bullet in knee. Had X-ray of joint. Two wounds lateral aspect of left knee. Some native doctor had been tampering c̄ knee since seen by Dr Bercovitz. Considerable infection present - wounds enlarged and joint explored. Not able to find

bullet. Drains put in & pt. sent to bed. To have another X-ray & further exploration later.
Technique in OR is good - not up to highest standard, it is true, but in view of mechanical handicaps of space & equipment, not to be criticized to any extent.
In general - considering hospitals I have seen elsewhere the work here is comparable to that done elsewhere, tho' the deficiencies must be a sore trial to the workers at times.
After this, we went over to the Bercovitz home where tea was being served. Got in in time to hear Mrs Thomas & Mrs Seaton & the others all 'going on' about the actions of Helen Morley en route to Canton. Mrs. French asked if I remembered her from Conference & she asked if I knew the tale and then she & the Thomases were dumfounded that Dr. Dunlap had known about it for they had said nothing about it while in Shanghai. But how she was picked to pieces!
Mrs. Bercovitz said I had fairly sat on the edge of my chair to be off to the hospital after lunch. I hadn't noticed but suppose I was eager to get over. At any rate I enjoyed the day.
Dr. Bercovitz brot me over to Kiungchow after tea - & the Frenches, too. After a quiet supper was glad to have a hot bath & go to bed.
September 20. Had intended just being quiet but Miss Chapin had to go to Hoihow to see the doctor & Miss Skinner wanted to see the Thomases so I went along c̄ them. We had to wait quite a while for a bus & saw two bus loads of soldiers go by meanwhile. They are a queer looking lot. Their uniform is blue c̄ little blue caps & black visors. Their trousers are the omnipresent shorts! Their shoes are tennis shoes

dyed & most seem to have faded to a sickly blue-green.

Arrived in Haihow we saw Mrs. Bercovitz & Mrs. Seaton. Then we went over & visited c̄ Mrs Thomas a bit & I got my little suitcase to bring c̄ me. Then we saw Mrs Tappan & I delivered the letter from Miss. Rice. She asked me to dinner but as I wasn't sure I'd be in the city that long I felt constrained to refuse. We went on over to the hospital & while there Dr. Bercovitz asked me to stay & go to see the Hainan Hospital in the P.M. Miss Skinner & Miss Chapin urged me to stay so did & Miss McCreery sent a note to Mrs. Tappan about my staying for lunch. Was feeling a bit weary then. We went to the nurse's home & cleaned up for dinner. No wonder their uniforms don't look wrinkled - they change out of them for each meal. Mrs Tappan had a lovely lunch prepared and is a gracious hostess. Her children are nicely behaved youngsters, too. Stanton looked & looked at me as if he couldn't believe I was real! After dinner Dr. Bercovitz came over to know what she had heard about his youngsters in Shanghai - he had heard they had been invited out but they hadn't written him a word about it - and he wasn't worried but extremely curious.

About 2:00 P.M. Dr. Bercovitz operated on an eye case - child of between 3 & 4 who had a sarcoma or glioma of left eye - duration of protrusion 3 months(?) - size of small baseball, pressing on nostril & lip, suppurating & foul. He did a very nice dissection & removal - cleaned out entire orbit. Unable to tell if growth had extended into cranium.

Then Miss McCreery & I accompanied Dr. Bercovitz over to Dr. Chue's hospital - Hainan

Hospital. It is financed & was built by the business men of Hoihow. Is a nice 2-storey brick building in two wings - is modern in almost every respect - has a lovely OR & a delivery room - showers - sterilizers - iron beds - laboratory - clinic rooms - etc. The kitchen & laundry are old Chinese style still. He is trying to make a truly modern hospital out of it. Has a nurses training class c̄ several graduate nurses in charge. He is an interesting man - a mission school product who has worked his way, quite largely. Had his medical education in Yale-in-China & in P.U.M.C. The blot on his 'scutcheon is his divorce from his wife - a marriage arranged in his youth. His work will be of definite value to the city & ultimately to the Presbyterian hospital, as he, a Chinese, trains the Chinese what to expect & how to act in a well-conducted hospital.

And his assistant - Dr. Lee - E.E.M.&T. man - U. of Michigan graduate & AΩA. - seems a very fine & able man. Liked him really better than Dr. Chue. As yet tho', the hospital is not making expenses.

Soon after returning to our compound Dr. Bercovitz made ready to take me back to Kiungchow. Dr. Seaton & his boys & Mrs. B. & Peter went along for the ride.

Am very weary. No letters written again today.

September 21. Still rainy. Breakfast at 7^30 as usual. Was able to read & write a little before church. Went to church at 10^30. The whole service was in Hainanese. Recognized the Doxology & Gloria & the hymn tunes but that was about all. It was an interesting service & sermon tho'. One could get the earnestness of the pastor even tho' the words

were not intelligible to me. Sunday School followed close on the heels of the church service. Miss Chapin & Miss Skinner had classes to teach but Mrs. Campbell told Mrs. French & me about some of the women. Four or five had come six or eight miles to the service walking thro' the rain. They were most intent & earnest. There were about 2/3 of each the boys & girls' schools in attendance. I wasn't a bit sleepy in the service.

We were all at Campbells for dinner. One of the servants from this household helped serve. It was a good & plentiful & enjoyable meal. Afterwards Mrs. Campbell & Miss Skinner went to a meeting in the city & Miss Chapin & I came back to rest until 3³⁰ when we were to go to Haihow for a mission group meeting. I couldn't sleep but felt very restless - did rest perhaps a trifle.

A bus came to the compound gate for us and took us out the shorter way to the highway. It was a rough and muddy way, too. Inasmuch as there were no other passengers than our party the bus driver took us directly to the mission gate - for a very slight consideration more.

Arrived in the Berkovitz home I felt as much out of place - more - than ever. The group assembled & Dr Seaton led the service - a song service chiefly & we sang old songs & hymns. I felt more & more alone & depressed & when 'Abide with Me' was begun I could not keep the tears back. I tried to restrain myself thro' 2 more songs & then did leave the room & couldn't go back at all - couldn't seem to stop crying. Have tried to analyze my feelings - it wasn't nostalgia, as generally recognized, for the folks at home scarcely entered my mind. I think

there was some inferiority feelings, some sense of isolation, & some depression which I haven't classified. At any rate, the flood descended. Finally, as I was bravely trying to go to the house Miss McCreery came out & took me under her wing. After I had cried some more & had washed & cleaned & powdered up we started back & fortunately Mr. Tappan came then & the whole group came & greetings were general & casual & I was able to ease off my feelings in the general rejoicing over Mr. Tappan's presence. Then Dr. Bercovitz 'rounded us up'. to take us back to Kiungchow as it was getting dark. Mr. McGinnis & the French's & myself had to sit in the back seat & I saw the scheme arise in the French's minds that McGinnis & I were to be someway paired off together! Why must folks do it?

September 22 Awoke early - restless again. Still raining. Found out our language study begins tomorrow. Wrote letters all A.M. About 2³⁰ Mrs. French came over & asked me over to the other house - to go walking after 3⁰⁰ when Mr. McGinnis came home from school. We started for the pagoda east of here. It was a bit muddy in places. Most of the way was thro' the old cemetery & it was most interesting. All thro' the cemetery wherever there were no mounds there were fields - little patches no larger than good sized garden patches at home. There were some fields covered c̄ sweet potato plants - others plowed & furrowed ready for a crop as soon as the rains should cease. In some fields were various sorts of vegetables - tuberous varieties chiefly - some had a grass-like crop - which looked much like rice. At intervals were heaps of 'night soil' - ready

for use as fertilizer. In the little hollows & gulches among the graves were trees & shrubs - varieties as yet undetermined. Some cattle grazed among the graves - most of them seemed sleek & well-cared-for - a tawny or dark red color being most often noted. Sometimes a child or an old man seemed to be herding one or two head of such livestock. These cattle have humps on the shoulders - the hump being most pronounced in the darker colored cattle. Some are picketed c̄ ropes - to a tombstone or bush.

The tombs or grave mounds vary in size from small mounds to those six or more feet high. The majority are round or cone shaped. Some have circular heaps of earth - a sort of moat around them. Others have stone altars before them - where these are found they seem to consist of a rather oblong carved stone & two vase-shaped stones on either side. If these altars are found in association c̄ the circular moat they are placed at the opening of this outer earth mound. Some of the mounds have little umbrella-shaped pieces of earth topping off the mound - probably a special appeal to the gods! Occasionally an oblong mound occurs - probably a whole family interred at once. There are a good many slabs of stone c̄ either red or black inscriptions at the side of the mounds but far from all are so marked.

Were unable to get clear to the pagoda because of the water - rice fields - intervening. It is a rather tall structure of gray stone. On its top and each balustrade grass & shrubs are growing - giving it a bushy appearance. We saw a kingfisher, blackbirds & a heron - a rhinoceros beetle - and many dogs!

It was an enjoyable walk - was tired on our return.

CAN 916

September 23. I think there are several things I haven't mentioned — but which I've noticed at one time or another.

In various harbors we have seen sampans manipulated by one oar at the stern. It was a puzzle for a time how these propelled the boat along, but it must be on the same principle that the tail fin of a fish propels the fish. The person at the oar seemed to move the oar in short rapid strokes — curious!

We have had to get used to folks staring — everywhere people look at us curiously, point their fingers, laugh & comment, call after us, and so on. It was rather hard at first but is becoming less annoying.

The rickshaws in Japan & in Hongkong seem in the best state of repair. Those in Shanghai & here in Hainan look awfully dirty and ready to fall to pieces. The usual rate of fare in HK was 10 cents for ten minutes. Here it is about the same.

The hogs here in Hainan are odd creatures — all of them even the very young, are extremely swaybacked. They are a drab tawny color above & white below, the line of demarcation being fairly well up on the animal's sides. They are everywhere & seem quite fat. Are carried to market in baskets hung from a pole. The smaller ones can fit into the baskets in a horizontal position but the larger ones are carried in an upright position & the basket fits tightly about them. I wonder how they get them in?

September 26. Spent P.M. & evening of 24th c̄ Misses McCreery & Forbes in Hoihow. They have a nice bungalow there. Their furniture is nice — too — much of it of dark stained teakwood. The refectory table in their long living-

diningroom quite makes the room. The brass candlesticks and trays and bowls and desk-blotter corners and book-ends aroused my admiration greatly. Think I'd like to get some for Ruth - if I can afford it.

Miss Forbes criticized my letter to the Gang at Flint & passed it as Okeh. Was afraid I might be saying too much.

Dr Bercovitz brot over the Medical Report of the United Fruit Company for me to read. The more I see of that man the better I like him - tho' there is something in him I haven't quite made a decision about, yet.

The next A.M. I had a brief visit c̄ the Thomas family & Mrs. Steiner before I went to the hospital. The Steiner home is hospitable & livable but Mrs. Steiner needs further knowing, too! At the hospital I sat in the Clinic & looked and listened. It is very noisy but is busy & patients pay what they can. Was able to understand a couple of words!

Had lunch c̄ Mrs. Tappan. She's a dangerous person for me to be with. Her geniality and questions loose my tongue & before I know it I've said more than I intended! Had a nice meal and a nice visit. Think Mrs. Tappan will wear well.

Intended to come back on the bus about 3⁰⁰ but when I got to the hospital Mrs. French had come in & said Miss Skinner & Mrs. Campbell were coming, too. So I went to town c̄ Miss McCreery, instead. Found where some of the dry-goods stores are. They have lots of goods but only the showy things are displayed - one has to ask for the quieter colors.

I think I must be getting used to the odd sights because they make so little lasting impression now. I do marvel at the clothes tho:

little girls in trousers & jackets - dirty & barefoot - hair bobbed or braided & tied c̄ bright string - or even shaved off except for a tiny braid on one side. Little boys c̄ shorts or long open trousers - some c̄ blouses & some s̄ - heads shaved entirely or all but a forelock on the crown - or one side. Scars where no hair grows is seen on half the youngsters heads. Many youngsters have decayed teeth - the first set sometimes. Many adults have many gold crowns & fillings. The youngsters play around happily enough but sight of a foreigner brings swarms of them out.

Another thing that is ceasing to be a curiosity is the way everyone rings coins before accepting them. It is a necessity, I judge, and is a universal practise.

The people buy infinitesimal quantities of supplies at a time - enough starch for one washing - enough kerosene for one nights' supply - etc. It is rather nauseating at times to see men or women going down the street c̄ a bit of meat tied up c̄ a string only - such tiny scraps of meat - & never wrapped up. The only things which seem to be protected are the books - every child or school boy has a book bag or basket of some sort.

September 29. On Friday nite Miss Skinner & Miss Chapin had the Campbells, the French's & Mr. McGinnis over for supper. It was a lovely meal - roast duck, 'round 'tates', gravy, dressing, peas, hot rolls (delicious!) salad & dessert - and coffee. Had a very enjoyable time all evening. Mrs. Campbell watches me so, it is rather disconcerting. I sort of feel she doesn't approve of me. Well, I don't myself, sometimes!

Saturday afternoon the girls of the school gave an entertainment to welcome Miss Tu,

their new principal. We were all invited, too. The program was held in the assembly hall - one of the oldest buildings in the compound. The master - or mistress - of ceremonies was one of the upper class girls - a cute, dimpled, giggly child who was manifestly embarrassed by her responsibility. After a song and a ritualistic honoring of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, this girl gave the address of welcome. Miss Tu responded nicely. She is a lovely girl - tall, for a Chinese, slender, attractive, speaking English easily - she is a good person to have at the head of the school. Then Miss Chapin, Miss Skinner, Mrs Campbell, Mr Lee, Mr Wong, another Chinese whose name I don't know, Mr McGinnis & Mr French were all called on. After the speeches for an hour or so games were played. Some of the girls were shy and wouldn't play & all were more or less conscious of our watching them but they did laugh and shout and clap at the games & seem to enjoy them thoroly. The little boys were so good all the time. Some of them are very cute kids - round cropped heads, solemn faces - or else grinning toothless grins! Some of them are quite pale in color - others are very dark. They do not look alike but have individuality and personality. Most of the boys were in gray uniform-cut suits. The girls wore jackets & skirts. About 2/3 of the girls have bobbed hair & look nice with it cut, too. They are responsive to a smile in a very large measure.

Tea & cakes were served & the guests & faculty got ice cream, too. The tea wasn't very strong & the cups were refilled constantly. The cakes were of several varieties - a cupcake c̄ fruit & nut centers, coconut tarts, pastry shells filled c̄ cornstarch paste & a steamed dainty (served hot) consisting of a highly spiced, mincemeat-like material

in a dough jacket. The youngsters had as much of all of these as they could eat & seemed to enjoy it all.

Rain began again that P.M., & accompanied by much wind, persisted all nite long. Sunday was cloudy in the A.M. but the P.M. was nice. Went to church but found my mind wandering more than usual. Mr & Mrs French had gone to Hoihow to see & have lunch c̄ Mrs Tappan.

Slept & read & wrote letters in the P.M.

Today - Monday - has been lovely - some breeze but no rain and considerable sun.

Am getting weary of inaction. I want to get to Kachek.

Went down to Kiungchow c̄ the Ku-niangs this P.M. Saw the new jail c̄ its massive walls. We got there just as the guard was being changed. The guards who came to relieve did not have their guns or ammunition belts but put on & took over those of the retiring guard. Some prisoners were visible - thro' the gates - wandering about the yard - their legs fastened together c̄ stout chains permitting only a limited step.

Some of the shops are quite nice - especially the bookshops we saw. One can get almost as many adjuncts to writing, or to school work, in such stores as in any at home.

There was a group of children about us all the time. Saw one boy c̄ a definite cyanosis so that he looked quite black. Would have enjoyed listening to his heart.

There are pony carts that ply along the road between the compounds. These carts are rickety fourwheel affairs carrying four passengers & the driver. The ponies are small, skinny shaggy animals - about the size of the small variety of Shetland's. The carts when loaded are cruel loads for the little beasts and

the driver often beats them severely. Was interested & surprised to note that the ponies are chiefly all stallions - I wonder why? Perhaps they'd never have enough vitality if they weren't.

Have noted - in this line - that many of the cattle around here - picketed out, etc. are bulls; have seen but few cows. Am told the milk supply of these cows is extremely limited, too.

Saw a bunch of recruits being whipped into shape as we came home. They had several machine guns out - for show, if nothing else.

October 3rd We were invited to Mrs. Steiner's on the 30th of September for dinner in the evening. On that day - which was bright and warm and cloudless - Dr. Bercovitz & Mr. Thomas started for Kachek & took Mr. French along. He was glad to get away. Mrs. French & Mrs. Campbell went down to Hoihow very soon after lunch but I didn't want to go too soon for it would mean no rest and a long tiring day. So I rested til after 3⁰⁰ when Mr. McKinnis came and we went down together. We stopped at Mrs. Bercovitz' & had tea. Mrs. Campbell & Evelyn were there. Then we went over to Steiner's & visited there until Mrs. Thomas was ready & then went to call on Mrs. Appleton, the harbor-master's wife. That is - most everyone visited - had little to say myself - so little that Mrs Tappan commented on it.

Mrs. Appleton is French & her husband English. Both are dark. She is short & not very pretty, but very pleasant. Their house is filled c̄ lots of little things, vases & figures and trays, etc. made of shells & other war articles & objects - and many Chinese articles. The cushions and lacquered articles all carried out the same color scheme of black & orange. The room was pretty but too cluttered c̄ objects to please me much. I understand some of the things had been given by General Wang who has done so much for the island. And - while I'm on this subject, I want to put

myself on record (tho' my mind & opinions may change later) that I do not approve of the admixture of foreign & western in the furnishings of rooms, and I hope to refrain from it myself. I'm probably just hopelessly old-fashioned."

Following the call at Appleton's we returned to find a real Chinese meal waiting for us. Mrs S. said she didn't know what we would have - she had told the cook to get it ready for eight people. Because of Mr. French & Mrs. Thomas' absence Dr & Mrs Seaton & Mrs Berkovitz were present, Mr McGinnis, Mrs. French, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs Steiner & myself. I can't begin to describe all we had. There was chicken soup - eaten c̄ big china spoons & one helped oneself to more from the big bowl c̄ these same spoons. There was duck stuffed c̄ barley, giblets, gizzards & mushrooms, chicken, vegetables, more soup, rice, tea & for dessert a steamed pudding called '8 Precious Fruits'. It was all good & I enjoyed most of it. We were supposed to eat c̄ chop-sticks & I did tho' it slowed me up considerably! I think I could learn to use them in time. Mr. McGinnis - or Griffith as I should call him, I suppose - certainly surprized himself! No wonder he weighs 200!

Afterwards, Mrs Thomas let Griffith have the keys to the car & he brought us all home. He drives awfully fast but seems to know how to handle a car.

I stayed all nite c̄ Evelyn & we talked 'til late, on a variety of subjects. She is certainly interesting. Perhaps I talked too much - I don't know. She seems to feel there is no stability in the friendships of women. Either she has had some disappointment in a friendship, or else she hasn't learned to accept the vagaries of womankind with philosophic calm. Or, both.

The men returned from Kachek late Wednesday nite. They had found the roads rather bad in spots, but felt that everyone enjoyed the trip, nevertheless.

Miss Forbes & Miss McCreery came to call Wednesday P.M. They are both fine girls and have a fine irrepressible spirit. I'm glad I'm not living c̄ them tho! I'm afraid I'm getting too tired to appreciate spontaneity - I need to rest & get into a rut for a while. Oh, I'll be so glad to get to Kachek.

Mrs. Bercovitz invited me to her home for dinner on Thursday evening. Dr. Chu, Dr. Li and wife were the other guests. I went in the P.M. when Miss Skinner & ~~Mrs.~~ Campbell were going & took my dress along c̄ me. When we went past the hospital we saw someone in the OR but didn't go over - later, wished I had for Dr. B. had a very interesting & difficult vesical calculus to remove. He said it was a very messy case but tremendously interesting. After while the nurses & Mrs. Tappan dropped in & we all gossiped (?) a bit. A former servant of some of the missionaries, who trains dogs & horses, brot a pony in for the children to ride a bit. Betty Steiner & David Thomas rode him fearlessly. Mrs. Seaton was fussy about her youngsters even getting near the pony. So was Mrs. Bercovitz but she restrained her fears enough not to restrict the youngsters in their interests in the pony.

Later, I put on my blue chiffon dress & Mrs. Bercovitz exclaimed at length over the dress. I judged from my very plainness on other occasions she was surprised that I even had as fluffy a dress as that! I think everyone is surprised when they see me in it.

It was a very nice dinner nicely served. The main dish was chicken pilau which was excellent. I made a faux pas of course! Dr Chu & Mrs. Li; Dr & Mrs. Bercovitz and Mrs. Seaton were easily the main conversationalists. Dr Li does his share of talking easily, too - but Dr. Seaton is inclined

to be quiet – and, I, alas, am no conversationalist in a group – if ever. But I think I can listen.

Dr. Li was born in Singapore & educated there & in the U.S. Mrs. Li is Hawaiian born and speaks English very well – better than her husband – really. They are both very interesting talkers, too. She looks tired & a bit older than he – perhaps because she isn't too well & is nursing a baby, too. They have a girl of four, a boy of two and a baby of 6 months.

Mrs. Seaton sang a couple of songs for us – one was of concert quality and she did it justice. Her voice is mezzo-soprano, I think – possibly lyric soprano? I heard her practising before dinner 'How beautiful upon the mountains' – and it is a lovely thing. Her voice & music must be quite an asset to her at all times – and especially in the isolation of the life here. In like manner Mrs. Bercovitz talent as pianist must be not only a pleasure but a thing of profit.

After the other guests had gone Mrs. Bercovitz & Mrs. Seaton took me over to the Ku-niang's bungalow for the nite. The air was cool and the wind fresh & damp but it didn't seem half as cool to me as to them – they seemed quite frozen up.

Some American mail had come in and was delivered during dinner. There were three letters & a package for me – so I read them before going to bed. One was from Dad & another from Alice. I judge from her letter that Dad's farewell to me on August 23rd was to him as if he would never see me again. I hope my letters can dissuade him of that, and I do hope to see him again.

After an average nite I awoke quite determined to come out here in time for my lesson at 9:00, but there were a variety of excuses offered and I succumbed. Must confess to being extremely restless. Sat in clinic & watched cases come & go. Heard little I could distinguish tho.

Had lunch c̄ the nurses & then did come back by bus alone. Can do it Okeh now I know.

While watching the people in clinic I kept noticing the faces - each with definite and individual expressions. The women mostly look older than they are. Saw one 18-yr old girl - she was short & her face was unlined but sallow & someway looked old. Her hair was coiled neatly at the back but her whole aspect was that of age rather than youth. Most of the women wear ear-rings of one sort or another - saw even babes in arms c̄ little ornaments in their ears. One young mother came c̄ her 6 month old baby. She was from one of the wealthy families, Dang I-tae said. She was dressed in colors rather than the black the coolie women wear. The baby also was more fully clothed than the usual infant. The mother's sister accompanied them - she was a young thing c̄ rouged lips and both these girls were pretty, as was the baby, who was hospitalized because of pertussis & a wheeze in his left lung.

I like the trousers the women wear - they look comfortable and modest. I'm for 'em.

The clinics are awfully noisy but in view of the fact that these people enjoy noise it is probably less distressing to them than if everything was quiet. I think, in remembering back, our own U. of M. dispensary wasn't any too quiet either!

The men's faces are just as interesting as the women's. Mostly the faces are thin and wrinkled and beardless. Occasionally one sees a little moustache. The very, very old men often have long, scanty, straggly moustache & whiskers, & not infrequently a tiny queue. If this is present it may be gray, but gray or graying hair isn't always or often seen even among the old people. The skin of the coolies seen at work is sometimes wrinkled & dry, apparently from exposure rather than anything else.

The babies heads are shaved & then they wear

little caps or bands around the head. Some of the bands are quite gaily ornamented.

The schoolboys and soldiers wear caps which are deep & fit well over the head. The visors are very short & broad and come so low over the eyes that the effect is odd.

Both men & women wear the big straw hats which curve down sharply & have such small crowns, so - They have strings coming from in front of & behind the ears & these tie under the chin. Some of the hats have a peak, so , but in that case they are broader & have a sort of band inside that fits right on the head.

Another thing noted was the prevalence of long fingernails - and dirty ones, on both men & women. I suppose all are dirty in our dispensary at home too, but the nails are shorter & so they are less noticeable.

So many gold teeth, crowned & bridged & filled! So many decaying snags, so many retracted and reddened gums, so many toothless gums!

And I find I'm looking at these people thro' their eyes, in some ways. My attitude is becoming less & less Occidental.

October 4. Had a very restless nite - c̄ hot & cold spells. Took quinine this A.M. Wonder why I'm so tired.

October 6. Yesterday was communion Sunday in Kiungchow - Big Sunday as it is called here. There was a more than usually large group of people present. During the sermon there was all the usual moving about and restlessness but as soon as the other service began everything was very still. The children of one Christian couple were baptized and there was as much interest and craning of necks at this ceremony as ever occurred at home. And all during the administering of the sacraments the church was absolutely quiet. This service obviously means to these people all it is meant to mean to a Christian. I enjoyed the service greatly.

In the afternoon the service for missionaries was held in Haihow c̄ Mr. French as leader. Dr. Bercovitz had asked several of the Chinese in Haihow to attend. Mr. French gave a very fine talk and to the point. It was much praised by all and the thing which seemed to impress some was the ease c̄ which he spoke.

I was so tired on our return. There is so much chatter down there and one feels cross-currents of feeling, frequently - hard to analyze currents sometimes. I have alway felt some lack of ease in the presence of both the doctor's wives, and last nite sensed some animosity between Mrs. Bercovitz and Mrs. Steiner. Maybe I'm just borrowing trouble - but such feelings so put me on my guard. I wonder if Mrs. B. is jealous of her husband? I don't want to be suspicious of people, but neither do I want to be dumb.

Today while at lunch we heard a bugle sound & I was told it meant some one was on the way to be executed. Some little ways out from Kiungchow on the road to Haihow is a stone wall in a field & it is here all executions are done. Quite soon we heard ten shots ring out - one life for each shot. I had the oddest feeling at the pit of my stomach. This is the nearest I've ever been to sudden and violent death - by intention. I've been interested in the attitude of the missionaries toward the warfare hereabouts. They apparently regret the warfare for the sake of the Chinese, who are the real sufferers but there is a curious hardness in their attitude, especially toward the communists. They seem to feel that only by total extermination of the communists, - not only here but thro'out China, - and elsewhere - can peace ever come. Perhaps the horrible things they have seen & experienced have given them this apparent indifference & hardness. Perhaps this is the way folks came to feel who

went thro' the years of 1914-1918 in Europe. I'm wondering - but I'm not letting myself dwell on the horror of it.

Perhaps we can go to Kachek soon. I'll be so glad. But, however - I'm glad I've been here in this household during the weeks of waiting. I doubt if I could have endured it anywhere else.

October 7 Yesterday P.M. Mr. McGinnis had his heart set on going swimming and so chartered a truck and asked some of the teachers at his school to go too. The party included Miss Skinner, Miss Chapin, the Frenches, Mr Wan, Mr Wong, Mr. Fong, Mr. Lee, Mr. McGinnis & myself. Miss Chapin, Mr. Wong & myself did not swim but went for the excursion. The swimming beach is down the coast from Hoihow, off the Nodoa road a ways - is near the lighthouse & is perhaps six miles from Hoihow. The roads were very poor - rough and uneven but the scenery out that way differs some from this out this way. The way is hilly and on the flats below are beautiful green rice fields, while nearer the town are the salt flats. This island is quite prolific in the variety of industries it presents and in the many products it can raise. The salt produced here is of quality adequate for culinary uses, tho' not for table use. We saw indigo growing on the uplands yesterday. There were many more cattle grazing out that way, too. The beach is maintained by the Customs & a bathhouse has been built there - cement foundations & floor, so that if the frame structure is ever destroyed by a typhoon the floor at least will remain. On the tiny verandah were two cement tables c̄ little chairs about them - & tea may be secured if desired, for a coolie is kept there all the time. A little lagoon extends up close to the door. The surf is a short ways off. The coolie takes a boat out to deep

water & anchors so that it may be used as a diving float. The beach is sandy - lovely yellow sand - and the slope is very gradual & shelving. Ere long the Thomases, Seatons, Mrs Tappans, Mrs Steiner with their respective families and the Bercovitz boys arrived. Mrs. Seaton & Mrs. Steiner did not go in tho' the children did & everyone seemed to enjoy it immensely. Griffith was awfully nice to the youngsters. The Chinese fellows didn't stay in long - whether they don't care for the water or whether their resistance is lower, I'm not prepared to say. Mr. Lee is a very interesting looking man. The ride back was over another road but only a trifle less rough & we were all tired by the time we got back.

Today is Griffith's birthday & a surprise was arranged for him by Mrs. Campbell & Miss Skinner. Since Art's birthday is the 12th two cakes were made and a double surprise party arranged. The whole group from Hoihow except Miss Forbes were up and tea was served on the lawn over at Campbell's. I think the fellows were genuinely surprised and everyone seemed to have a good time. It was impossible to get them all together for a picture but I took one of the youngsters & one of Art. Hope they'll be good. I don't know - sometimes I feel out of place in this group & sometimes I feel quite a part of it. This was one of the latter times!

October 8. Last nite about 8³⁰ P.M. the French's came over to let me know that we were to start for Kachek in the AM. It was short notice but I finished most of my packing before retiring. However I didn't sleep very much even after midnite and was early awake. Miss Skinner & Miss Chapin had a very lovely enameled napkin clip at my place at breakfast - a parting gift. It has my Chinese name on it and I'm ever so pleased c̄ it. We had been due to leave at 9⁰⁰ A.M. but it was 10³⁰ as we pulled away from the compound gates. Dr. Bercovitz, Dr Lee

and Tsok Si were in front & the Frenches & myself occupied the back seat. Just after we crossed the river by Jerry - the Golden River - the Thomas family drove up on the other side. We didn't wait for them there but drove on and waited at some market for them. Then Mr. French took the wheel of the Dr's car & Dr. drove the Thomas car. Some distance farther, and we had been driving fast - the left brace holding the Kari-Keen on the rear of the Thomas car gave way & let the carrier sag. Inasmuch as it was heavily loaded it had to be fixed someway - and was, temporarily by a rope passed over the top to the front bumper. Then we went on again but more slowly & about 1^{00} P.M. stopped for a bit of lunch. We had only just gotten on the way again when we came to a muddy stretch & a detour to the right. Dr. had been stuck in the detour the week before so while the main road looked pretty soft he told Bert to go ahead. The first plunge sank us to the hub in muck but we kept on & nearly made it out when the rear wheels swung over & we couldn't get out. So all passengers got out & by dint of some pushing we got out Okeh. The Thomas car went to the right & got thro' Okeh, finding that a culvert had been put in the detour! After this the engine seemed to have no power & we had to stop on the hill & the men went over the engine & found the pipeline clean but that a richer mixture was needed. That dispensed with we progressed steadily until Dr's car had a flat. That ~~taken~~ care of we had no further casualties and reached Rachel safely about 3^{30} P.M.

The road - in general - wasn't bad. Where dry it was packed to a shiny hardness like oiled gravel or dirt roads attain. There are numerous dips and curves - some extremely

short curves. Apparently the road was laid out with an eye to expediency rather than comfort! There were only one or two muddy places. I can't feel the roads are anything to feel bad about - having ridden over Holt County roads!

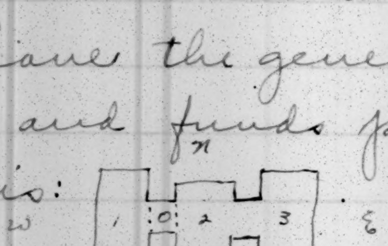
The countryside all the way down here is interesting - out from Kiungchow for a ways it is level and low - saw one stretch of level rather sandy soil that was free from trees - and might have been out on the Gravel Ridge north of Stuart. But for most part there are areas of vegetation - scrubby trees, wild pineapple, all sorts of shrubs and plants - along the roads & scattered at irregular intervals along the ~~fields~~, separating rice fields from each other - and so on. Across the river the country almost at once begins to rise and one sees hills - oftentimes terraced clear to the top. It is interesting that many of these terraces are no longer cultivated but have grown up to grass and are now used for grazing - and are short & velvety right now as if grazed rather close. Another thing of interest is that along the lower edge of the terraces only does one find shrubbery - in places, this being such regular recurrence that it looks almost like landscaping.

Soon after we crossed the river we saw mountains in the distance - the first a rather isolated old volcanic crater. Later on we kept seeing distant blue ridges off to the west and south. At times we could see the dim blue outlines of another range beyond the nearer range. A haze hung over the mountains. The general effect was that of Western Washington as I saw it over a year ago. As we came nearer Kachek we saw more & more palm trees - the vegetation by the roadside became more dense - in one or two places we drove thro' shady lanes c̄ overhanging branches.

The trees are seldom very high, but the undergrowth is more dense. There are many graves scattered over the countryside but in general they are less dense than around Hoihow & Kiungchow. Griffith has said many times that all China is a grave-yard and I can believe it more than ever.

The compound here is large & not the smooth
2 greensward of the city or of the port compounds. It slopes toward the river and has little gulches running across it. A stone, rather reinforced concrete wall encloses much of it and a high woven wire fence the rest. The house in which I am to live is rather desolate looking but Mr. Tappan says it is the best & strongest built of any here. The Thomas house is the newest but has required more repairs than any other. The Tappan house, probably because someone has been occupying it continuously looks the most comfortable and livable.

After a few words of greeting, etc., after our arrival Dr Bercovitz took me over to the hospital. At first I couldn't get a very good idea of part of it because of the building still going on but later I came to visualize the plans and feel I have the general idea to be carried out as time and funds permit. The original plan was this:



Funds were not forthcoming to carry out this entire plan after it had all been started so wing I has been completed and one storey of wing II. For the present wing III will have to be abandoned. As now arranged, maternity occupies north ward 2nd floor & men's surgical is 1st floor north. The wards will accommodate twelve beds each and there are about two private rooms on each floor. That makes a present bed capacity of about 52. The part of wing II that is being finished is to be used for Clinic purposes. The space indicated

as 'O' in the sketch is the present operating room. It has east, north & south lighting & is good.

October 10 Dr. Bercovitz on Thursday a.m. saw to moving the pts. already present in the old hospital over to the new - 6 maternity and five men patients. In the P.M. he did two operations - dissection of lymph nodes from left side of neck - diagnosis: lymphosarcoma; repair of fistulous tract between bladder & perineum boy gored by cow 5 months ago. He does careful & consistent work. I certainly admired the way he did the neck case - in the midst of nerves & large vessels, etc. No 1 boy - Bang Tintae or Tang Hoa - is a good assistant, too. Dr. Lee scrubbed to assist, too.

Dr. Bercovitz is an odd mixture of temperament and practicality. He has lived for 8 yrs on this compound & two of his children were born here, the hospital is his own brainchild and many of the improvements here he has had a hand in. He loves this place - the tropic quality of its scenery, the mountains, the beauty round about. And just now he is homesick for his beloved California. He wanted me to get the beauty of this place, the 'feel' for it that he has and I think he left reasonably reassured that I had. I do like it and am beginning to feel at home. I can feel the beauty here tho' I'm less prone to speak of it than some. And, whatever may come, I'll go on record now, stating that I admire the ideals of Dr. Bercovitz and he has my fealty from now on.

The first nite we were here was just after the full moon and it was so lovely out of doors. The shadows were not too dense and the light was glorious.

This A.M. we went over and I assisted Dr. B. in the removing of a malignant growth from the parotid gland of an 8-mo. old infant, and in the

resection of some tbc glands of the neck - caseous already & very messy.

About 10⁰⁰ A.M. Dr. B. and Mr. Tappan started for Hoihow for the weekend, i.e. - Mr. Tappan expects to be back next week. I don't know quite how the French's felt but I know I felt rather alone & think they shared the feeling. I feel quite sure Dr. Lee is homesick, too.

About 11³⁰ Mr. Thomas came over saying Bang Tintai had a case he wanted me to see - a woman c̄ a dislocated, lower maxilla of 5 days duration. I couldn't do anything c̄ it either so had the pt. anesthetized & then he reduced the dislocation. I was glad he did it - and yet am glad I suggested the use of the anesthetic - it makes it more of a 50-50 proposition.

October 19. Quite a number of interesting things have occurred in the interval since the last entry. We three new people took our meals at Thomas' until Mr. Tappan's return and we had some very enjoyable times there. The phonograph furnished much amusement and entertainment. Of course, everyone thinks he, or she, is better qualified to bring up youngsters than anyone else and feels that another's efforts are futile or misguided! Nevertheless the Thomas' family are being taught the Psalms and to repeat them at meal time, and to say the blessing and other similar things that many of us never learn until we are grown. I know none of the Psalms - not even the 23rd, so I can say it readily.

On Sunday, the 12th, we went to church. The service was mostly unintelligible but the experience of being there was worth while. There were, perhaps, a hundred people there. The men outnumbered the women. There was some confusion of persons coming & going but not a lot. The soldiers who came & went at will really caused the most confusion. There were more

children than I saw at any service in Kiungchow. The humorous parts of the service occurred near the close of the sermon when an old man walked up to the rostrum & looked closely at the clock there and then resumed his seat! And just after this the postman came with letters for all of us and for one or more others in the congregation!

In the afternoon we went for a walk to the south ^east^ of the compound, along the stream. It was interesting, especially when we got to the ridge to the east, noting the rice fields on the other side and the way they seem to follow old stream beds. Looking south and west we could see the mountains dimly - there was rather too much haze for a good clear view.

In the evening we ~~had~~ another celebration of Mr. French's birthday c̄ a birthday cake. The youngsters had a great time about it.

Monday I made over an old uniform & used the sewing machine at Thomas'. I think it will do fairly well tho' the sewing I did is nothing to brag about.

On Tuesday - Oct. 14 - was called to the Hospital to see an emergency case. A man had his left hand nearly blown off c̄ gunpowder - the thumb & first two fingers were just shreds - the whole had was disarticulated at the wrist and the blood ^loss^ was tremendous. My judgment was to amputate & at once. But Lee Quitac was expected for the first time that day & I hadn't the nerve to cut the first lesson so I told Dr. Lee & Zong Hoa to go ahead, & amputate - that I would look in but couldn't stay. Went over & they were doing a nice job. Think I'd have been more radical in some items than they were!

The next day Mr. Tappan & Miss McCreery came down & we all began get our meals here again. Creery had brot her cook down c̄ her & so we were able to

get along nicely. She also brot me a lot of mail.

Thursday, the 16th, mission meeting was held. We new ones could only look + listen - it was interesting - in a way. The hospital made its expenses except for medecines. Financial reports weren't as depressing as one might have expected! Anyway, it was our first meeting and was attended c̄ some show of formality.

Meanwhile we were having 2 hours of language study in the mornings and 1½ hours in the P.M. The teacher is slow and, probably because Miss Moninger isn't here, is not making any hurry in his efforts. Evelyn gets quite distressed because of his slowness.

Saturday P.M. we were looking for Dr. Bercovitz to come down for Big Sunday. Along about 3³⁰ the truck came down c̄ some of Miss Moninger's effects aboard, and the things the Thomas family had ordered from Hongkong - so we knew she was in the island and probably would be down. We were all scurrying around - the French's putting up their new bed, Mr. Tappan moving a big roll-top desk from the Manse over here to his house, Mr Thomas going here + yon. It was Mr. Tappan's birthday and we had planned to have tea here in his honor + it was just ready when the doctor's car arrived c̄ Miss. Moninger, Mrs. Seaton and Ronald. Then there were happy greetings all round. Mrs. Thomas looked so nice in her yellow linen dress. It is a striking dress and a fine color for her to wear. Mrs. Seaton had never been down here before and the compound + its buildings were all new to her. Some things were new to Miss Moninger, too for it had been six years since she had been here. She was full of pep and enthusiasms about China Council even tho' she was worn out c̄ much travel.

The doctor made rounds at the hospital & came back all wrought up because Zung Hoa had done some operative work unnecessarily - a T.B.C. hip, being the prime offense. He wants to work out some scheme by which I should Okeh all operations, before these young enthusiasts go too far! Miss McCreery & Miss Moninger sat on him for his suggestions. I felt torn between the opposing wills. I slept restlessly last nite - the problem much on my mind. This A.M. I had come to the conclusion to do as much as I could to reconcile both opinions. It seems I'm fated to be a go-between all my life! So I told doctor I'd go to the hospital bi-weekly and report to him weekly - and he asked me to do it unofficially! And that's that!

Today was Big Sunday. People had been coming in for this event for two days. Nine candidates for baptism were examined and six accepted on Saturday. Early this morning a short prayer service for the day's services was held at the pastor's home. When we went over at 10^30 - the church was full. It created quite a sensation to have so many foreigners at a Big Sunday service. There were Mrs. Seaton, Miss Moninger, Miss McCreery, Evelyn, Art, Dr. B. Mr. Tappan, Mr Thomas, Daniel & David and myself.

There was considerable disturbance & noise during the opening service but when Pastor Ngou began to pray the room became relatively quiet and at the close of the prayer a united and fervent Amen rose from the men's section. The sermon was long but (said those who could understand) excellent. I tried to keep track of the words I could understand and put down about 40. There may have been some others but I was sure only of these. The text was Titus 3:2. The men were attentive and quiet, the older women also listened gravely, but there was a

low hum of conversation, especially on the women's side of the church. Infants cried, a dog growled & barked, and older children moved around - all minor disturbances. Several vendors had to be sent out of the church - to them any gathering is legitimate field for selling their wares.

The organ was an object of much interest. Youngsters crowded around while Miss McCreery played and during the sermon there were from one to three who were around it, fingering the carvings on it, the keys, etc. One boy hung his pith hat on the end of the organ. ¶ Another boy was adventurous - tho' probably it was not adventure but desire for comfort that urged him - and ascended the platform and sat in one of the pulpit chairs.

Passersby, attracted by the music and by the crowds, came to look in the windows - some looked and passed on, others stayed and seemed to listen.

A few of the women and men fell asleep - but relatively fewer than in a group of similar size at home!

Two infants were baptized and six adults. One of the adults, a man of mature years, a farmer, has known the Gospel for a long time - his sons have been educated in the mission school, two having since died and the remaining son was captured by bandits a week ago and he may not be living now.

During the Communion service there was relative quiet and attention. Mr. Tappan & Mr. Thomas took part in the service. During the latter part of this service I slipped out & over to the house for my kodak. Took four exposures as the people were coming out of the church. Wanted a snapshot of Took Si & Oi hee but they hid behind their parasols!

This afternoon-late- we went for a walk over north west of the compound, to a hill which overlooks the river. It was pretty but must be much prettier in the spring when the rice is green. The mountains in the distance, the river in the middle distance and the rice fields at one's feet would make a nice picture. Someday must get it.

So tired tonight. Feel the lack of sleep now.

October 31. One's own emotional reactions are interesting but rather harrowing. Am learning a great deal about myself these last few days! But its better for me to be dissected emotionally by myself than to attempt any such dissection of another! I'm inclined to think that this period of language-study & readjustment is much harder temperamentally than the most grilling physical work could possibly be. There are so many factors in it. New environment, a determination to 'get along' c̄ everything & anybody, crowded living quarters & no privacy are certainly factors in my own case. I think the last point counts for as much as anything in my case. I've waited & longed for my own room for months and tho't it was in my grasp & now, for the considerations of others (which is right, of course,) I can't have privacy after all - for another period of time!

I find my temper more on edge than it has been for ages. In spite of my beliefs to the contrary, I feel my mind excusing my temper on the grounds of the physical state I'm in. This physical state is nothing of consequence, & yet it has been interesting enough to make me wonder if I'm entering the climacteric. No period for 7 weeks, then an irregular flow for a week & now two weeks later an apparently normal period. The first climacteric symptom was a very characteristic 'hot flash'! So - I'm

perhaps more conscious of my body than ordinary. It's interesting—but annoying—to find tears very close to the surface always—to note that little things hurt which would scarcely have been pin-pricks heretofore—to find myself weighing motives more closely than ever—to find memory thrusting up old wounds for fresh consideration—to feel the heaviness of total-aloneness.

November 3. I haven't made any entries for so long I will have forgotten events soon. I think one of the outstanding events so far as I am concerned was the correction given me by Miss M. on the 27th ult. for presuming to intimate that any degree of intimacy might ever exist. Certainly, now, there will never be any. It has made a very definite difference in my feelings—was a direct slap then, and has made me more intolerant than I could have supposed possible a few months ago. It is hard not to show how I feel, too, and at times I can 'get by' Okeh. Must try to do so always.

On Nov. 1, Dr. Bercovitz and Miss Forbes & Mr. McGinnis came down for over Sunday. Was glad to see them all. Am learning that Miss F. has never been particularly compatible and that has been part of the cause of her periods of repeated ill health. Naturally enough everyone talks freely to every one else about it, (and I'll probably be, if I'm not already, discussed in the same way.) It's too bad that she isn't working out well. I'm sorry for her and for the possibilities she seems to be neglecting.

Mr. McGinnis watched me Sunday just as Mrs. Campbell used to. Thank the Lord I'm not near either of them much!

November 15. With no entries for twelve days, there is probably a great deal to write—how well I can remember is another item entirely! Relative to the events

noted above, matters have simmered down considerably and there is less friction than I anticipated some time ago.

About a week ago we received word that Dr. Scott would be down here, in Hainan, about November 13. Mr. Tappan had planned to go out to Hoihow on 11/8/30 and take Mr. & Mrs. French ē him, but on receipt of that news decided to stay here and press work on the compound. Miss & Mr. French were both quite disappointed. They are getting fed up on the isolation & on the language study, too, I believe. But to add to their interest in things here, Mr. Lim asked if they would teach English in the boy's school - and on 11/10/30 they had their first class in the subject & both seem interested & enthusiastic in the work.

One day last week we noticed that Tin Hoa had an infected finger. I sent him to the dispensary but it soon proved necessary to make a deep & radical opening. On 11/11/30 he was anesthetized & drainage instituted. He had a bad night and an uncomfortable day but by 11/13/30 was better & is improving quite rapidly now. It bothered him not to be able to work during these days when there was so much to do, and we missed him, too, for he is a very fine coolie.

On 11/8/30 Miss M. & I made the curtains for the lower rooms of the house from the Philippine goods Miss McCreery sent down. We finished them up about noon & I worked all P.M. on some old uniforms & finished one of them. I had previously cut out a dress & wanted to sew on it but felt the uniforms easier to do in the time at my disposal.

Sunday, 11/9/30, was a usual day - sermon by Mr. Ngôu - recognized 64 words & phrases. After the P.M. service went for a walk - out over the hill east of the compound & back via the stone bridge & the hospital. Mr. Tappan & Mr Thomas have been talking

the past few days about asking for money to finish the rest of the second wing as originally planned. We talked about plans for it and it seems feasible in some ways.

Everyone worked all the time getting ready for Dr. Scott's coming. Made me think of our flurry of preparation back in 1911 "'Cause Aunt Letty's coming!" On Tuesday P.M. - 11/11/30 - Mr Tappan gave a very interesting dissertation on the Chinese Christian Church.

Lôe Tintoe did not come Wednesday P.M. nor at all on Thursday. We spent the time in doing all the last-minute things. I think he was almost as glad for the respite as we.

On Wednesday A.M. Mr. Tappan + Mr. French started for Hoihow. They weren't sure when Dr. Scott would come. If he came Thursday - early enough to come to Kachek in the P.M. - they would do so. Otherwise they would come early Friday A.M. c̄ the dedicatory service to be held at noon. That afternoon clouds came up from the north and it was quite cool.

Thursday A.M. - 11/13/30 - was mostly cloudy. Again the time was filled c̄ last minute things. No mail in the forenoon gave us a hunch the group might be coming that day + sure enough - about 2^30 - the two cars drove in - Dr. Scott, Mr. Wells, Dr. Veach, Dr. Crawford, Dr. Bercovitz, Dr. Chu + Elder Kaw. They went over to the boy's school rather soon where speeches, etc. were made. Meanwhile the other women planned meals, etc. and I went to the hospital to help Mr. Thomas if I could.

Later, Dr. Bercovitz + Dr. Chu came over + we went thro' the hospital. Then Dr. B. + Mr. Thomas and I talked about the hospital some more. Dr. B. later told me of many of the difficulties Miss Forbes had caused in Hoihow + of her attitude toward him. He was both hurt + angry -

and c̄ right - but he seemed to need reassurance, too!
Dinner was sort of a nightmare to me. I was made hostess of the table at which Dr. Scott & Dr. Veach were sitting. I'm no conversationalist & I didn't enjoy the meal. The men were tired & left early for their rooms. Dr. Veach is a man who has had considerable experience & success in religious education. He was asked to look over certain educational problems in the north of China & his valuable suggestions moved the Council to secure his services in an advisory capacity for a time. My only contact c̄ him was thro' his daughter, Elizabeth Veach, who is a senior in Woman's Medical this year. I didn't know her at all well tho' do recall she was one of the outstanding 'nice girls' in the 'horrid' junior class of last year!
Dr. Crawford has been at Soochow for many years - is a tall, spare man c̄ gray hair & bushy eyebrows. He is quiet but observant and appreciative. The four visitors from afar stayed over at the Manse c̄ Mr. Tappan as their spokesman, if speech in Hainanese should be necessary. Drs. Bercovitz & Chu stayed in the Tappan house.
From 9 to 10 the next A.M. Miss Moninger gave a talk about Nodoa & its problems & possibilities - inasmuch as it seems improbable that the group will be able to get to Nodoa. From 10 to 11^30 the men went to the market since Friday - 11/14/30 - was a market day. From all accounts they had an interesting time. A light buffet lunch was served here from 11^30 - to 12^00 and slightly after 12^00 we assembled at the church. The school boys filled almost half of the men's section of the church. Zong Hoa acted as usher on the men's side & Dr. Lee on the women's side. The wife of one of the city officials gave her card to all of the foreign women present.

Pastor Ngou was master of ceremonies. The other persons on the platform, in order of seating from left to right were: Dr. Chu, Dr Scott, Dr. Crawford, the pastor, Dr. Veach & Mr. Wells. Dr. Chu interpreted for Dr. Scott & Mr. Wells. I had never heard anyone interpret a whole speech before & found it interesting and less disconcerting than I had imagined. Mr. Bang of the boy's school took down the speeches but whether in toto or in outline I don't know.

The speeches, which followed a song by the congregation, and a dedicatory prayer by Mr. Tappan, were in this order: ① Dr. Scott ② Mr. Wells ③ Dr. Chu ④ Representative of the market school ⑤ military man ⑥ Chamber of Commerce representative ⑦ head of local police ⑧ Dr. Crawford, ⑨ local police official ⑩ representative of Hoihow Hosp. board of directors ⑪ Standard Oil representative ⑫ Mr. Steiner ⑬ dentist from Hoihow ⑭ Mr. Thomas. The most of the speeches were long and the sitting became infinitely wearisome. During some of the speeches, and especially during Dr. Chu's talk, Dr. Bercovitz interpreted for Dr. Scott & Mr. Tappan went up to interpret for Mr. Wells.

The closing song was scarcely completed when a deafening banging of firecrackers outside indicated the gladness of the occasion! Everyone went outside and a picture was taken and then the group went over to the hospital for tea and a tour of inspection. The men lingered for some time talking over the situation as to needs and plans but the rest of us came back to the house for a few moments rest before going up the Chinese feast, planned for 4^{00} P.M. The services in the church had lasted from 12^{00} to a quarter to three!

The feast was provided by the local church folk and was held in the chapel. There were

between forty + fifty persons present. There were on each table to begin with, bananas, small oranges, orKas, sectioned for eating, water-melon seeds, the Japanese sea-weed gelatin, cut in squares, - and pickled turnips besides small dishes of vinegar at each place. The cups at each place were kept filled c̄ soda water. The courses were as follows: ① Shark's fins ② Birds nest soup ③ abalone ④ steamed chicken ⑤ Boiled, or steamed wild duck ⑥ Mushrooms ⑦ Pig bones c̄ sour sweet sauce + onions ⑧ tripe ⑨ Sea ginseng ⑩ oysters ⑪ peas + chicken ⑫ octapus ⑬ Eight precious fruits pudding ⑭ sweet soup ⑮ fish stomachs ⑯ chicken - cold ⑰ soft boiled rice. I can mark all with a + except ⑧ ⑨ ⑭. Would give ③ ⑫ ⑬ ⑮ a ±, and ⑦ ⑩ ⑪ ⑯ a ++!! Wasn't very expert c̄ chopsticks either. Zong Hoa, Took Si and another Vang Chu sat at the same table c̄ Miss M., Mrs. French + myself and gave us instructions in the use of the chopsticks. But even tho' not expert, neither did I suffer any!

The church, chapel + administration building had all been decorated by the Chinese who seemed to take much delight in it all. The decorations consisted chiefly in banners, flags and ropes of cut colored paper.

During the few days preceding Dr. Scott's coming every-one worked very hard. Mr. Lim and the schoolboys tidied up the school more than it had been for a long time. The workmen toiled valiantly to have a road built up to the hospital front door and to clear away debris of the old lime house at the back door, to level off and fill in the back court. They did a good job and the place looked pretty nice.

There was a meeting of the whole mission in the evening at the Tappan house. Mrs. Thomas could attend only part of the time but all the others were there. Mr. Tappan told of the early work down here in educational + evangelistic work, the way in which work was carried first among the mountain

people. Then, Miss M. told of the beginnings of the women's work by Miss Schaeffer and of her trips to the Mian people and her desire to return.
Dr. B. gave a resumé of the medical work for the station and his hopes & plans for the work. He made an especial plea for light & water systems on the compound & types and costs were considered.

Had, myself, a bad headache & a great weariness - the meeting closed none too soon for my endurance.

In the AM - Saturday, 11/15/30 - Dr. B. rose early & came to Hospital to do the hare-lip case. I came over, too, & later Dr. Chu arrived. Following several small annoyances, the operation was begun and completed c̄ fair degree of speed. Think it will look very well, but, plainly, Dr. B. isn't enthusiastic about plastic work!

Arrived back at house at 7^{15} for a waffle breakfast. Took a few pictures and then the cars assembled and the folks departed. It had been nice to have them here and I think they all enjoyed their visit - but we were all tired and did not greatly regret their departure.

I spent most of the day in my room, cleaning up & arranging my desk for the work I'll have to do over here next week. It wasn't strenuous work but was, nevertheless, work. Am so weary tonight.

November 18. Sunday was a usual day. Was too let down to make any effort at correspondence - and think everyone else felt much the same. Couldn't even concentrate enough to hear and write down words understood in the sermon. Miss M. had charge of our service in P.M. She went over to hosp. c̄ me afterwards & I looked at babies again. Forceps case just finished - infant has blade mark on face.

Monday - classes again. Certainly didn't feel

like working & had forgotten so much. Finished moving over to our own house & slept in my own bed last nite. It was very nice, too - hardly knew I had a lame back. Our cook got meals for us today & did fairly well. Went to market c̄ Miss M. this noon - my only purchase was a sheet of drawing paper. There is so much I should do but I've no energy now.

November 21. Miss Manninger & I had planned last nite for a house-warming, inviting the foreign women and the Chinese women on the ~~co~~compound. Mattie helped Mön Hàng make doughnuts & he had previously made cocoanut candy so we were all in readiness. About 7⁰⁰ they began to assemble, Dr. Lee, Took Si, Tsi Fang, Mrs Lim, Mrs. Bang and . A little later Mrs. Thomas & Mrs. French arrived. A peanut hunt, peanut race, poor pussy & filling grandmother's trunk occupied the time & gave much merriment until about 8⁴⁵ when a messenger arrived to notify Dr. Lee & Tsi Fang that a woman was in labor at the hospital. But there was time for refreshments & these we served hurriedly for a woman in labor does not wait, tho' I was more leisurely when I learned it was a primipara.

I enjoyed having them here and think they all had a good time. I still like Took Si the best. Mrs. Lim - Hang Si - is very pretty and peppy. Mrs. Bang is quiet and seems shy. Tsi Fang is rather serious but full of fun, too. It is odd how Dr. Lee is so obviously of another race - Chinese as are these, of course - but so different, in appearance and in attitude.

After they were gone, Miss M. told me that Mr. Thomas had told her before the party that the Chinese feared an attack last nite - a village to the south & east had been attacked the nite before & a group of malcontents had been noted assembling out on the fair for several nites.

The market people and the Christians here were much alarmed. A patrol was organized to patrol the compound from 9 to 5. Mr Thomas wanted us to stay c̄ the Frenchs because they do not speak Hainanese well, yet. And he told them he wanted us over there because there was no phone connection c̄ our house yet! So - we were the goats & went over. That makes 27 beds for me since June 1st!

Of course, caution is advisable at all times but the age of chivalry has nearly passed & can rub pretty thin now-a-days. I can't say I enjoy leaving my own house just because there is no man in it!

November 29 In the same connection c̄ the above Lôe Tintai asked me if I had been afraid on last Thursday. I told him "No" and gave my reasons. Then he went on to say there was nothing to fear & it was really our duty to stay. Then he quoted - Jesus said "The good Shepherd keeps his sheep". I was very interested in his reaction and feel it is probably the reaction most of the Chinese have.

On Sunday - 11/23/30 - Dr. Lee went to Haihow to have some dental work done. She had been much frightened on Thursday - 11/21/30 - and the Chinese seem to feel that her going to Haihow was scarcely due 10 parts to her toothache. It has seemed to hurt her status with them - unfortunately.

On Saturday - or Friday, perhaps, - Miss M. had written Miss Skinner of the events of Thursday nite & all the folks out there promptly took alarm and decided that they wouldn't come down here for Thanksgiving! Well, Mrs. Campbell was ill & couldn't have come anyway - but the Steiner's and Griffith and Miss Skinner could have made it perhaps. But they didn't. So all the folks here had dinner together

over at the Tappan house. Mrs. French had fixed up the table beautifully and had place cards for us. The meal was an excellent one - soup, roast duck, nut & raisin dressing, mashed potatoes, wonderful gravy!, creamed peas, baih sài, tomato jelly salad, raisin pie, coffee, nuts and fruit. I certainly enjoyed it. After-words we were talking & wishing for an American mail, when it came - many letters for Miss M. & the Frenches & four for me. The Thomas family fared quite well, too. So we read our mail & then occupied ourselves as desired until 4^45 P.M. when we again assembled at the Tappan house for service. Mr. French had charge of it - the responsive reading was Psalms 100 & 103 - in part. David Hugh and Daniel read appropriate Scripture verses. After a prayer, Mr. French put on the blackboard a list of the things we should be thankful for - each list corresponding to the letters in Thanksgiving. David Hugh is clever in the words he suggested. After this service we all came to our house where tea, sandwiches & cake were served. It was a very nice day, all told.

This week have been meeting Lse Sintae alone each day for an hour. He is not very insistent on drilling, either in tones or vocabulary, and I suppose I will have to work out a sort of course of study to follow, myself. It is rather interesting to study alone, too. One afternoon he asked me about my family and then gave me his life history, too. There are parts of it that are interesting and, other parts, pathetic.

Miss M. was going on, one night about how Mrs. F. should not be permitted to get frightened, or be alone, and so on, and I think I rather sprung a bomb by saying I didn't think she needed as much looking after as Mr. F. And I started her

off on a tack to see that he had a chance to study alone. Why she had never seen that before I don't know - but I've a picture of Herbert & Evelyn Miller plainly before me, & A.E.F. will never be a follower like Herbert - he is meant for a leader. I hope he will be happier now that he is studying alone.

December 3. Another tardy entrance! On 11/29/30 my National Board Certificate came. Am glad its here. Later the same day Dr. Bercovitz drove in in his car c̄ Mr. Steiner, Dr. Lee & a friend of hers, Dr. Tiā, and Mr. McGinnis in the Tappan car c̄ Mr. Dio, the new language teacher. Mr. Foo came along, too. The housekeepers got together & decided Mr. Steiner & Dr. B. should have supper c̄ us. I went to the hosp. c̄ Dr. B. about dusk & we saw a few patients & he made a number of suggestions. He was in very good spirits and was quite complimentary! After supper - I came to bed, being beastly tired. Miss M., Mr Thomas, Mr Steiner & Dr B. held forth down stairs 'til after 12⁰⁰. One thing that distresses them all is Miss Shaeffer's imminent return, on her own resources. She will live here, if so. But they are trying to head her off some way - to save not only themselves, but others, later trouble. Another is Miss M's perhaps going to Kiungchow to relieve Miss Chapin next year - still a supposition only. And gobs of other things I know nothing of!

On Sunday we went to church, all but Mr. Thomas & Dr. B who were in executive session in the hospital and after a little earlier dinner than usual Dr. B's car started back c̄ Steiner, McGinnis, Foo, Dr Tiā & some one else I don't recall. Mr. T. & family in his car, A.E.F. & wife & myself in the Tappan car accompanied them for about a half hour's drive. Then we returned to rest for the P.M. service which Evelyn con-

ducted most ably.

Monday was a usual bright day 'til about 1^30 or 2^00 when it became overcast & started to rain. I didn't study in the P.M. & went to bed early. Had done a bit of sewing in the P.M. On Tues. AM woke c̄ aching joints & a fever but got up & had my first hour of study. Then I went to bed again. My temp. curve was 6^00 AM - 99^4; 9^00 AM 99^4; 12 noon - 99^6; 3^00 PM - 101°; 6^00 PM - 100^6; 9^00 PM - 98^8. I have never had such intense aching in bones & back - thank goodness I didn't chill & was only mildly dizzy. Took enough quinine that my ears rang badly & at 9^00 PM I had difficulty in hearing at all unless one was right in the room.

This AM - have head & eye ache, but no bone pains. Am up but not studying. While I had hoped not to have fever, am not sorry for the experience. I'll be able to sympathize more thoroly c̄ others now.

December 10 On Thursday began to have blurring of vision and felt I was getting an overdose of quinine so stopped it & rather rested my eyes the rest of the week. My teacher was very asthmatic & wheezy on Friday and I wasn't using my eyes so the lesson was a difficult one. Saturday I worked on my map - some - was over at the hospital a little - and didn't really do much. Got R. Ell's old letters out of the trunk and began to reread & tear them up. Sunday had a beastly headache all day. It rained in A.M. Dr. Lee, Tsok Li & Tsi Fung were here for dinner - a good meal - then we showed them our rooms. I had charge of afternoon services & read a sermon from the Christian Herald. This week has been relatively uneventful. It was decided the French's, M.M.M. & myself should go to Hoihow this week & the Thomases later. I wasn't much in favor of my going but folks

tell me I'll be like Miss Chapin if I don't go - well, there might be worse fates! Why traipse off when there's absolutely nothing to go for - except to be going? It will be expensive & will be very tiring & I've not yet had a chance to rest - am getting so tired. They always think up something more to do. If it was just studying & eating & sleeping it would be relatively simple but it's entertaining this one or that one, it's going to market, it's lectures at night - and so on - ad infinitum. No chance to do the reading one is advised & required to do - no chance to do the reading one would like to do - no chance to read just for relaxation - scarcely chance to rest & precious little privacy. If I'm ever a senior missionary I hope I'll not hound younger missionaries to know what they are doing with their time - but I probably will, being my mother's daughter! and more & more like her every day. Well - that's off my chest!

Went c̄ Miss M. today (Mrs F. also went & Tun Hoa & the older woman who does religious work) to a village & to see a Christian family near the village. It was quite interesting - saw considerable pretty country - several little gems of landscape. Saw innumerable fields, dozens of folks and so on. The two homes we were in were quite clean - one was a Christian & one a non-Christian home. In each we were very courteously treated. In the Christian home after about half an our of visiting a hymn was sung & prayer offered - closing c̄ the Lord's Prayer - the words of which I recognized but I was totally unable to talk. Mrs. French repeated it well. Am tired tonite - was too tired on way home to care for the everlasting & evanescent

chatter. Why must folks always talk? I'm getting so tired.

December 14. On Thursday - 12/11/30 - at 12 noon we started for the port. There had been rumors of trouble out there & it seemed to me folks were none too sanguine about our going. We went another route than we had come in and crossed the river much higher up than before. The ferry at this place was not a motor ferry but we were poled across by man power. The scenery along this road is wilder in most places than on the other - and prettier I think. It was a good road now but would be terrible in wet weather. Arrived in the city about 3^30 P.M., surprising everyone. It seems they had considerable excitement over the first of the week. The ferry at Ham Khaw was burned & some persons killed on Sunday. On Monday some villages nearby were burned & the Red army - of a size indeterminate - were said to be advancing on the city. People were frightened, many went to Hongkong, the boys school ceased to function for lack of students, many of the girls were taken from their school work by frightened parents, etc. The folks at the City were packed ready to go should it be necessary. Mr. Wan and Mr. McGinnis watched in the church tower all Monday night. Everyone was glad to see us but tho't we had considerable temerity in coming out now - Well, we knew only in part of the events there anyway.

Mrs. Campbell served tea about 4^30 and we had a lovely dinner c Miss Skinner & Miss Chapin at 7^00. String beans & cold slaw were the choicest articles & tasted so good. Miss M. & I were given Miss Skinner's bed to sleep in & I didn't sleep very well - for several reasons!

On Friday we all went to the port - did a little shopping & reached the ~~Com~~ Compound about 11^30 perhaps. I stopped at the Hospital to see

the doctor & did he give me a line! I had had a hunch from Miss McCreery's letter on Sunday that the doctor didn't want to leave the hospital c̄ some foreign MD in charge & felt that in time I might have to go down. Well, it seems that is his idea but he was afraid to suggest it on two counts - Thomas's and Miss M.' I get his point of view thoroly & do concur in his opinion & I told him I'd be glad to do whatsoever he wished if it could be arranged c̄ folks here. Of course, Miss Macdonald is another source of worry & he said positively she should not be s̄ observation daily; that if it could not be arranged that I go to Hoihow, she must by all odds be sent to Kachek. He suggested I talk to D.H.T. & M.M.M. on our return here & get their opinions. Then, later, while he & M.M.M. were sitting together an opening occurred for him to suggest the matter & he did. She wasn't in favor of my leaving Kachek but wasn't too opposed - apparently, tho' later, she & Miss Skinner both tho't it wildest foolishness for me to go. So I held my peace!

Friday evening the French's were at Steiner's & so Grif came over & played rook c̄ M.M.M. & Miss Chapin and I. I'm not too crazy about the game, but it does well enough to pass the time.

Sat. A.M. - there was word that a bridge we had crossed on Thursday had been burned & the ferry up river was uncertain. We were advised to wait until Monday but I felt we must come on down & Miss M. was on the fence. Anny-huh we started - crossed at the first ferry & struck the Ham-Khów road & on in the usual road. There was very little traffic over it, however, & every car we met or passed was driving as if something was

after it. The roads were fine, however. We were stopped by soldiers once who looked suspicious but aside from that instance there was little to cause alarm. Arrived in Kachek at 3^{40} to the great relief of everyone. Soldiers had been moving in & out of Kachek ever since we left & there had been numerous orders to keep foreigners off the road!

Some weeks ago I made up my mind to the purchase of a car in about a year. Yesterday's experience — some one else's car & someone else the driver — convinced me that I will have a car as soon as I can afford same. I intend to be as independent as possible.

Talked c̄ D.A.T. about my talk c̄ Dr B. & he seemed rather in favor of my move there — apparently feeling it would be easier & safer to have Miss Macdonald there than here. He is to talk to Miss M. today & let me know so I can write to Dr B. Such a life!

December 20. I reiterate my last statement — Such a life! 'Tok-kōa' on Monday & no Hoihow mail. Mr. T. talked to Miss M. & wrote rather a 'hot' letter to Hoihow acc. on Thurs. had a reply from Mr. Steiner (Dr. & family having gone to Hongkong on Saturday last) stating that Miss McCreery & Miss Macdonald had said they could get along c̄ me, all of which is perfectly true but which isn't what was desired! Meanwhile on Wed. I had written Miss McCreery stating I was willing to go & would like to go. Someway I feel that the tone of Mr. Thomas' letter influenced Mr. Steiner's reply & I'm sorry, but as I've said before it isn't for me to decide under any circumstances, anyway. I just hope nothing happens at Hoihow hospital — for feelings are too strained anyway for the Dr. to have a chance to say 'I told you so'. There are too many positive personalities for him to combat!

Some excitement this week, too – on Sunday the market was all wrought up and suggested we be connected c̄ them by phone. So a phone connection was made c̄ our house! There were calls off & on all nite. Next day the market was more quiet & the phone connection was changed from our house to Pastor Ngâu's.

On Wednesday nite -12/17/30- Miss M. woke me about 2^{25} am that she had heard shots on the fo & a bugle call & had seen a light at Thomas' & had heard footsteps running past our house. Shortly after we heard many footsteps & then Mr. Thomas' voice calling us to go up to the chapel. We dressed & went up & found the school-boys & all the Chinese on the compound in the court up there. Their idea seemed to be, to be near the gate so as to make a break if trouble seemed imminent. Mr. Thomas idea was to get his family away from that isolated corner of the compound in case trouble should break down there – as the shots outside seemed to indicate might occur. We were at the chapel an hour & then returned to our house where we put the kiddies to bed & Mrs. T. in c̄ me & Mr. T on a long chair downstairs. Mr. Thomas wandered around, I guess – I don't really know where he was.

In the morning Lôe Tintai gave several people all sorts of a scoring for their attitude & actions the nite before – said Mr. Lin had something lacking & Tsok Si was always scoring Dr. Lee & Tsi Tang needlessly, etcetera et al! He reiterated his statement that we needn't fear & told us to stay in our own homes at nite.

Mrs. Thomas asked us to tea in the afternoon & the momentous question before the house was the matter of servants' gardens! No

decision was reached! The Thomas family slept at French's on Thursday nite - it removed them from their isolated corner & made the minds of all much easier.

Friday we were all invited to a feast to celebrate the betrothal of Zong Hòa and Tü Fang. It is a desirable match from every angle & both foreigners & Chinese are glad about it. The feast was given at the Girls' school & those present were: all the foreigners, the prospective bride & groom, Dr. Lee, Tsok Si, A-Siü (a relative of the bride) the two market druggists, the 'straw boss', Lôe Tintae & Dio Tintae, Pastor Ngou, Mr. Lôe who teaches in the boys school, Mr. Lim, Mr & Mrs. Bang, Tün Hoa, Keng Kwang (hospital druggist) & I can't recall any others. It was a nice moderately priced feast & all the food was good.

American mail today & a letter from R.E.M. - she had just reached her new location. Hope she will be happy there.

Dr Lee brôt over some packages today & mine contained a lovely embroidered bed spread. I am quite overwhelmed. I had admired hers one day when I was up there, but had done so quite idly - and this is what I get! I don't know what to do for her - if anything - and yet feel I should give her something. Again, such a life!

December 31. My last chance for an entry this year! The day after the above entry, i.e. 12/21/30 was Sunday, and an unseasonably warm day - everyone blossomed out in white suits and dresses. Miss M. & I had dinner at the Thomas home. Their table boy was leaving that day & they regretted his going greatly for he was good.

A heavy rain wakened me rather early 12/22/30 - was tired for there had been some shooting the nite before. Pastor Ngou had phoned us & Miss. M. went

over to tell them about his report. Rained most of day & cooler. Tintae did not come in. On 12/23 Sd Miss M. gave me a list of words to use c̄ patients worked some on maps & wrapped Christmas gifts. The next day we had a fire in the fireplace & it felt good. At 4⁰⁰ P.M. a feast was spread in the chapel. The Thomases, Mr French, Dio Tintae, Miss M. & myself were at one table. I think Dio Tintae felt horribly out of place among so many foreigners. He was a good sport & stuck it out. About 7⁰⁰ P.M. that same evening the Thomas boys, & the French's sang some carols outside our house. We joined them & sang two or three outside the pastor's house & then went down to sing for Jean & her parents - Jean having been ill c̄ fever all day. Later in the evening we all went to the Thomas house to decorate the tree for the kid's Christmas. An evergreen is available on the island but usually costs a lot and is a lot of trouble to get. A haiho tree usually does very well - the glossy leaves are pretty and tinsel shows off well against them. Mr Thomas put on the candles & the Frenches & Miss M did most of the rest. I'm no good at that sort of thing.

Early on Christmas Day we went to Thomas' but early as we were, everyone was up, even the baby was dressed & in his buggy. Jean was brot down & put on the couch. The rest of us sat in a circle while Mr. French c̄ a pillow under his coat and a wisp of cotton on his chin played Santa Claus & delivered the gifts. I was well remembered - Mrs French gave me a Chinese seal & an 'M' seal, Mrs. Thomas gave me a set of 6 cocanut fingerbowls c̄ my E character on them, Miss M gave me a tapestry, a Chinese seal & a pair of dress shields & there was a Manila luncheon set from Miss Chapin & - later - a Miao headdress from Miss Taylor. Besides which there were many cards.

The Christmas service was at 10^{00}. Pastor Ngâu spoke appreciatively of the singing the nite before & asked if Mr & Mrs French & the Hainang would sing again. There were no English words around & we couldn't remember any except Silent Night. The first verse went pretty well but the next wasn't so hot! Then the pastor went ahead with the service & gave a good talk, stating there were as many kinds of people welcoming Christ's birth now as nineteen hundred years ago - people who compared to the shepherds, the Wise men, Anna & Simeon & even Herod. At the close of the service tea & cakes were served & close on the heels of that a fusillade of firecrackers proclaimed it a gala day.

At noon the foreigners again convened at the Thomas house and Mrs. Thomas gave us a lovely feed - the table was decorated c̄ a house top c̄ Santa climbing down c̄ a pack on his back - c̄ candles in tall candlesticks - and all her best glassware & china was in use. Then with duck and wonderful mashed potatoes, etc. c̄ mince pie to finish off it was a perfect meal. I was decidedly uncomfortable when we were thro! We sat & visited a while until Miss M. was called to play for the wedding at the chapel. Soon thereafter I tried to leave too. Before I had gone far a letter was given me from Miss McCreery stating that a cablegram had arrived for me & been decoded as follows 'You will have two guests ~~Miss~~ Skinner one leaving Dec. 26. M. Bell" We assumed the second guest would be Katherine Jacobson since I'd had a letter from her previously that she & Dr Bell were considering a visit to Hainan but she had to give it up from lack of funds. The next question was - How? and Who? to meet them & bring them down. After considering various ways & means Mr. Thomas & family decided they'd like to go out to the city for a day or so & would

leave early Dec 26. So it was arranged.

On Dec. 26 it was still cold but not too bad for travel & the Thomas' family left in good season. A big American mail came in the P.M. Dr Lee came over & I told her of Dr. Bell's coming. Then she told me she was getting no coöperation from Tsi Fang at all. We had quite a long talk & then on the strength of her remarks I wrote to Creery. Zing Hoa & Dr. Lee had done an operation s̄ my knowledge & I 'called' them both. Was quite sore & worked up.

The next day was warm & nice. The teacher came late & was the best instructor he ever had been for just ½ hour when he told me Zing Hoa had asked him to have me go to the OR at 11^{00}. They were only doing a circumcision but to save all our faces since I'd 'called' them, I went over.

The Thomas' had received a set of Anagrams & the French's & 'us' used them each evening the T. family was away!

Sunday - Dec 28 - was a lovely day. Mr. French took the pastor to Dao Lou in the AM. Loo Tintao went along to be the interpreter for A.E. should occasion arise - but it didn't. We waited dinner a little but the folks were slow in coming & it was about 2PM two cars drove in - Mr. Thomas in the lead and Katherine Jacobson driving Dr. Bercovitz car! There were three guests instead of two - Dr. Bell & a Miss Clara Tingley from Hackett had planned originally to come & had picked up Katherine at the last minute - loaning her money to come, too. it seems. Miss Tingley is a tall, rather spare, large framed girl of perhaps 23 or 24 c̄ brown eyes and hair, & a pleasant sense of humor. I liked her very much after I knew her a little better - she is quiet & hard to know at first.

We fixed dinner for them & then they rested until 4⁰⁰. Miss M. had the service & it was good-I guess-I was too distrait to pay much attention. Late in the afternoon Dr. Lee came over to see Dr. Bell. Katherine is much as ever-full of enthusiasms and pep. She is quite in love c̄ her work tho' her associates are really not the most pleasant. She does have one girl friend-her suite mate-at True Light c̄ whom she seems quite happy. The two of them date two teachers at Lingnam-a Mr Zook whom M.M.M. knows and Herbert Wood from Hastings. This latter is Katherines friend-and she seems to enjoy him quite a bit. It gets her away from the unpleasantness at True Light and makes numerous social contacts, too. She has had one letter from 'the hero' and I guess he is still very much her hearts ideal. Dr. Bell says her program of Christmas music was a masterly thing-that its like had never been heard in Canton previously. She gave her all sorts of praise.

On Monday we told the girls they could do as they wished & they proceeded to letter writing or reading as they severally desired. Dr. Lee invited us to tea at her house & we went up about 3⁰⁰ p.m. Dr. Bell & Miss Tingley speak Cantonese quite fluently & Katherine with some greater fluency than one would expect from her brief residence in China. Dr Lee, of course, speaks Cantonese-tho' not perfectly, for her province is Fukien-Tsi Tang understands it & speaks some & Tsok Zi wasn't entirely s̄ understanding so that it was almost a Cantonese 'jabber-fest.' After a time someone suggested climbing the church tower to view the country side. It was lovely up there. The air was quite clear and we could see the mountains plainly and the

second range was visible, too. The fields, the valleys, the palms, the thickets - all looked so far away and so pretty. The market was a cluster of white buildings at our feet almost. That evening Katherine & Miss Tingley went to the French's for dinner & Dr. Lee came to our house. After supper she told Dr. Bell about Mr. Lin's illness & asked for some suggestions as to treatment.

On Tuesday we all went to market - it wasn't as large as they're used to in Canton, of course, but was a representative market crowd & proved Kachek larger than it looked at first sight. On our return Dr. Bell had quite a severe headache & stayed in bed while the rest of us went to a picnic out on the fo. Had a real good time & on the walk home - around by the bridge - had a fine talk with Katherine. I stayed & talked c̄ Dr Bell for a time while the others went to Thomases for a little while.

Dec. 31st was a nice day albeit a bit cloudy. Went c̄ Dr. Bell to Hospital & she gave me several good suggestions about the work there. We had seen Mr Lin in A.M. Abscess pointed at chin. Arranged to open at four P.M. Dr Bell asked to do the work & she insisted Zoing Hoa & Dr. Lee scrub. Technique! I didn't know they knew so much - now they ought to always do as beautiful work as they did then.

In the evening the Frenchs came over & we played Anagrams. About 10⁰⁰ some one suggested watching the old year out & so we kept on with the Anagrams. Had crackers & bread & cheese and candy & nuts to munch on meanwhile. At the end of the year we went out in to the air -

and found a soft moonlight and balmy air.
The New Year was begun.

Medical license no - 11568
Issued by Michigan State Board of Registration in Medicine.
August 10, 1929.

Ax 860

To Cheer You

"Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart." --PSALM 37:4